The Bethel News.

VOLUME IX.—NUMBER 1. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903. PRICE THREE CENTS.

7811

New Silk Muslins!

If you want a dainty Silk Waist for Summer, get Silk Muslin, one of the prettiest of goods.

We always have some pretty patterns in Waistings. A few new styles this week.

ONE PIECE BLACK SILK MUSLIN with satin stripe, woven dot and stripe, 50 cents.

DOTTED SILK MUSLIN in black, Blue and White, 27 inches, very neat for waists or dresses, 42 cts.

MERCERIZED LACE MUSLIN, in light and dark blue, linen, pink, white and several patterns in black. Daintiest Muslin of the season, 25 cents.

DIMITIES, Dotted Muslin, Corded Muslin, in a dozen or more patterns and colors, 12½ cents.

A LARGE LINE of White Waist Goods, Organdies, Dimities, Nainsook, Madras, Cheviot, Oxfords, for ladies' and children's clothes.

THOMAS SMILEY,

Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

When You Purchase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

Rogers & Bro. A1 Star Brand

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. Also have a few fine LADIES' WATCHES and LOCKETS at reasonable prices.

Geo. T. Lawrence

BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,

29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, - - MAINE.

For 30 Years a Mainstay

WALLACE STAPLES, of Biddeford, Maine writes as to the

True "L.F." Atwood's Bitters

"I would say of this remedy, we have used it for 30 years in our family. My wife has used it since childhood for indigestion, heart burn and bilious troubles. We find it good at all seasons.

For Size, Style, Beauty, Breeding, Tractability and Speed, breed to

EL SABLE

28,046,

own brother to SABLE WILKES, 2.18, and three others in 2.30 list.

For further information inquire of

L. A. HALL, Bethel, Me.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. H. M. Lombard of Grafton, was in town last Saturday.

Mr. Baker Thurston of Errol, N. H., was in town Monday.

Mr. T. F. Hastings was in Portland on business last Saturday.

Miss Murphy of Chatham, Ont., is a guest of her sister, Mrs. S. F. Ball.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Hattie Foster Thursday afternoon.

Arthur Richardson is home from Bliss Business College, Lewiston, for a few days.

Miss Lena Briggs has returned from Berlin, N. H., where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawin and Miss Watson of Norway were guests at Mr. Ira Jordan's Sunday.

Mrs. F. E. Hanscom and two children visited Mrs. Hanscom's parents at Mechanic Falls over Sunday.

Miss Winona Bartlett has been obliged to give up her school at West Milan, N. H., on account of ill health.

Smiley Shore Store, Norway, will be open Friday evening, May 29, until 11 o'clock and will be closed all day Saturday, May 30.

Prof. W. S. Wight was in Lewiston Monday to attend the Festival rehearsal of the Lewiston and Auburn choruses given by Prof. Chapman.

Mrs. C. H. Harvey of the NEWS office, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation. She will spend a portion of it in the eastern part of the State visiting friends.

There will be a special meeting of Mt. Abram Lodge, No. 31 I. O. O. F., Friday evening, May 29, at 7:30 o'clock sharp, for work. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. S. L. Hawley spent a few days in Bethel last week with Mr. Thomas and W. F. Kendall. They went fishing and had great success. Mr. Hawley returned to Mechanic Falls Saturday.

Mr. J. F. Guptill who has been running the West Bethel hotel for the past few months, has vacated the same and purchased a double tenement house of Mr. A. J. Haskell. No arrangements have yet been made for the reopening of the hotel.

Mrs. F. C. Stowe has sold her place on Chapman street to a Mr. Wiley of Boston, who will occupy it as a residence soon. Mrs. Stowe and her daughter, Mrs. Teresa Grover, will make their home in South Paris where they have several relatives.

Among the many things of which Bethel has a right to boast is an up-to-date harness shop where the very best work which the most fastidious trade may demand can be turned out. "Seeing is believing," and those who have seen the set of Concord Stage Harness just finished for George E. Ryerson at Young's Harness store believe and admit that they are the best ever seen in our town and readily pardon any pride which Mr. Young may have in his production.

Mr. D. S. Hastings of Bethel, has just completed perambulating the southerly town line of Bethel, as it runs between the towns of Albany, Greenwood and Woodstock. The work was done under the direction of the selectmen of Bethel. This line has not been perambulated for twenty-nine years at which time as the result of a law-suit between Bethel parties in relation to a line, a committee appointed by the court ran this line and put up permanent monuments which still exist and by which the present line has been run. The distance on the line from its starting point at Mason line to its end at Milton line is some over ten miles. The line as established as compared with the line as it existed years ago, gives Bethel a few rods of land from Woodstock and there is some unwillingness on the part of that town to recognize the last line as the true one.

Mr. Milton Penley went to Norway this morning.

Mr. Knight of North Waterford, was in our village Tuesday.

Mr. Townsend, representative of the Franklin typewriter, was in town Monday.

Rev. F. E. Barton will preach at Newry and North Newry next Sunday, May 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morse of South Boston, visited Mr. Milton Penley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Needham have moved into the rent vacated by Mr. Ball and wife.

G. A. Commencement Concert, Thursday evening, June 4. Tickets on sale at Wiley's.

Mrs. Nathaniel Trask who spent the past winter with relatives in California, returned home last week.

Mrs. Susan Chapman who has been visiting in Gorham N. H., for the past month, returned home Saturday.

J. W. French of our village, is the second one to mark his yellow slid on the NEWS 1905. Who will be the next?

The supper given by the Ladies' Club at the Congregational chapel last Thursday evening was as usual, well patronized.

Members of the executive committee of the Village Improvement Society will remember the meeting to be held in the library Thursday evening of this week.

The annual baccalaureate sermon before the Senior class at Gould's Academy will be delivered by Rev. C. N. Gleason at the Congregational church next Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

Mrs. Ella Harrington, wife of Michael Harrington died at her home in Greenwood last Wednesday after a brief illness. The remains were taken to Lawrence, Mass., for interment.

Dr. Sturdivant is enjoying a much needed vacation. Accompanied by his wife and little daughter went to Brunswick this morning where they will remain for the greater part of the next two weeks.

The Androscoggin Lakes Telephone & Telegraph Co., at a recent meeting conferred with the representatives of the New England Telephone Co., and practically arranged to connect its line with that of the New England Co. at Bethel. It was voted to place $3,500 stock upon the market and Mr. Charles Chase of Upton, W. B. Wight of Newry, and Ernest B. Farrar were chosen a committee to solicit subscriptions. A committee made up of Mr. S. F. Peaslee and Charles Chase was authorized to contract for the necessary poles. It is hoped that the company may be able to begin the construction of its line at an early date.

Messrs. Oscar F. Swan and Porter E. Swan, formerly of Bethel, have purchased of Mr. Charles R. Bartlett of Locke Mills, the Mount Abram Hotel property at Locke Mills and will take possession as soon as Mr. Bartlett can conveniently vacate. Mr. Bartlett has owned this property for the past nine years, having purchased it of Wm. H. Tracy. He will continue to reside at Locke Mills. The new owners are young men who intend to run a first-class hotel. They are both employed at present in the spool mill of E. L. Tebbets & Co., at Locke Mills.

Last evening some thirty members of the Congregational society went to the parsonage and hung a Maybasket to the pastor and Mrs. Gleason. The basket was a bouncing big one and contained at least a *baker's bushel* of the sensible gifts of life. When Mr. Gleason in answer to the door-bell, saw the mammoth basket brim full and running over with articles of merchandise, and heard the strains of the mandolin and guitar below the veranda he thought that indeed he had received a call from Italian pack peddlers, but when familiar voices struck up "Home Sweet Home" he understood the situation. After singing several happy songs the party withdrew and left the family to examine the contents of their Maybasket.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Call at L. M. Stearns' and get a duck hat for 25c.

Miss Wood arrived at Miss Burnham's to-day with a line of new white and light hats.

Special value in Lisle and Silk gloves at L. M. Stearns'.

All the newest novelties for the graduates at E. E. Burnham's.

A large selection of trimmed, ready-to-wear and outing hats at L. M. Stearns'.

Memorial Exercises.

The annual Memorial sermon before the members of Brown Post and the Woman's Relief Corps was delivered at the Congregational church last Sunday by Rev. Frank C. Potter of the M. E. church. The day was an ideal one indeed and as is usual on Memorial Sunday the church was crowded to its fullest capacity. The usual decorations suitable to the occasion had been arranged and everything presented an appearance in keeping with the hour.

Music was furnished by a chorus under the leadership of Mr. Wight and was such as to call forth many remarks of commendation. Especially pleasing was the Gloria by Mozart which was very pleasingly rendered although but little time was spent in drill.

The sermon was a very able one and could but prove an inspiration and help to all who heard it. The heroism, bravery, and sacrifice of the soldiers of '61 was fully recognized, appreciated and commended and yet they were reminded that a far greater warfare is now on which calls for no less an amount of heroism, bravery and sacrifice but with weapons not carnal but spiritual.

Exercises, as previously advertised, will take place on Saturday of this week concluding with an address by Judge Enoch Foster of Portland in Odeon Hall at 7:30 p. m.

NOTICE.

Water takers please take notice that the water will be shut off Thursday, May 28, at 9:30 a. m., and will be off several hours, and the water may be shut off every day thereafter at the same hour during the week, ending June 4, for the purpose of making necessary repairs.

BETHEL WATER CO.

Bethel, Me., May 25, 1903.

Street Sprinkler.

Just at the time when Bethel is taking a new lease of life and fully waking up to the necessity of shining up and improving its appearance, one of her loyal sons, Mr. A. T. Rowe, of Boston, appears on the scene and gives her a big lift in the way of a street sprinkler.

The sprinkler has arrived and was used yesterday for the first time. It comes indeed at an appreciable time after several weeks of drought which has rendered our streets exceedingly dry and dusty. The NEWS would extend to Mr. Rowe in behalf of all the citizens of our village our most sincere thanks.

Lawn Party.

The home of Miss Cora Brown at the Steam Mill village was the scene of a pleasant affair last week, the occasion being a lawn party. The evening was a most sociable one for all. Games were played during the evening and music in which all joined heartily. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Barker sang for the company in their usual pleasing manner. The lawn was decorated with all kinds of lights from a lamp to a torch light. Before the evening festivities closed delicious ice cream, cake, fruit and confections were served.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder for the feet. It cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Ask to-day.

4w1

PURE FOOD

Without the slightest taint is easily kept so during the warmest days and nights of summer if stored in a

Cleanable Gurney Refrigerator

We've sold them for a dozen years; in all we've put out probably nigh onto a thousand. Every one is doing the same good work to-day that it did at first.

"The Gurney Cleanable,"

Is Perfection in the Refrigerator line. Costs a trifle more than the ordinary at first, but as it consumes less ice, the extra cost is taken care of in a few seasons. Call and see

"The Gurney Cleanable."

If you can; if not, write for booklet.

Large Family Size, $16.00.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

An Open Meeting.

Last Friday evening the members of the Upsilon Beta Society, an organization of the young ladies of Gould's Academy, held an open meeting at the Academy which was fully enjoyed and appreciated by all who attended.

The exercises consisted of music, readings, and a discussion of the question of Municipal Ownership and Control of the Franchises, the discussion being the chief feature of the program. It may be well to explain that the young ladies prepared their discussions on this question with the understanding that they were to be opposed by the young gentlemen who would defend the corporation side of the question. The M. I. L. is another organization among the students of Gould's Academy made up of the young men. The young ladies challenged the young men several months ago to meet them upon the arena for an open discussion. Each side has labored long and well, gathering material for their arguments from hither and yon and all have looked forward in anticipation of an interesting and instructive discussion, but as time drew near for the contest the young men for some means or other, withdrew from the field. The young ladies had worked hard to get their material together and they proposed to give their discussions whether the young men met them or not, and give them they did.

The speakers were Miss Gwendolyn Stearns, Miss Ada Richardson and Margaret Whidden; the latter was unable to be present and her paper was read by Miss Helen Bisbee. Each of the papers was very well written and showed that it had been prepared with very much care and after a great deal of patient toil in search for facts and figures pertaining to the subject in hand. We congratulate the ladies on their highly commendable papers; so commendable indeed that they seemed to have even convinced the young gentlemen before they were given.

Teachers' Meeting.

The spring session of the Oxford County Teachers' Convention which was postponed one month to convene May 28, has now been postponed indefinitely or until the fall meeting.

Graduation Gifts. . . .

The custom of giving some gift to the young graduate is fast gaining in favor. The gift may be a watch, perhaps, or something less expensive. I have many pretty articles in stock, from 50c up, that make appropriate gifts.

WATCHES, RINGS, PINS, SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC., for either boys or girls.

Edward King JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

Opportunity! Success!

The BLISS SYSTEM of Teaching by Mail gives, to those unable to attend school, an opportunity to obtain at home a practical education that will lead to success.

Don't confuse the Bliss System with "Home Study" courses. It differs radically. It is strictly individual instruction and is a positive demonstrated success in thoroughly teaching,

BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS, PENMANSHIP, ARITHMETIC.

If you cannot attend the College, it will come to you. Our book, "Bliss System of Home Study," explains the Course fully. Send for it.

Address,

BLISS COLLEGE,

Lewiston, Me.

If you are interested in Business Education, fill out the following form and forward the same to Bliss College.

INQUIRY COUPON, B. N.

BLISS COLLEGE, LEWISTON, MAINE.

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me information in regard to your Course of Instruction by mail.

Name.....

Course of Study.....

City..... State.....

PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.

M. L. TIFTS, South Paris, Me.

SALESMEN WANTED

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; *money advanced for expenses*; outfit FREE. Solicit orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory.

The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden Mass. 17

WANTED—To Buy Military Bounty Land Warrants

Issued to Soldiers of the War of 1812, The Mexican War and the Indian War. If you had a warrant and it has been lost or destroyed, we will procure you a reissue.

Will pay cash for the above. Write or call at once at THE NEWS office, Bethel, Me.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE,
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELLE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect April 27., 1903.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond; leave,	1.45	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	3.09
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.33
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.44
BETHEL, arrive,	**4.45**	**8.53**	**3.50**
Lockes Mills,	....	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05	4.10
South Paris,	5.36	9.30	4.46
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30	5.30
Portland, arrive	7.30	11.15	6.15
	A.M.	P.M.	
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10	
			A.M.
Boston, via boat,	....	....	3.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30	7.50
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10	9.18
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.18	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	**10.46**	**4.32**	**9.37**
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42	9.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.54	9.53
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.25
			A.M.
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.00
	P.M.		P.M
Montreal,	6.50	....	7.00
	A.M.		P.M.
Toronto,	7.15	....	4.50
	P.M.		A.M.
Chicago,	8.45	....	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A.M., East and 9.37 P.M., West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A.M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A.M., and at Berlin 11.15 A.M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P.M., Bethel, 5.05 P.M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

CHEAP ONE WAY
COLONISTS' TICKET,
On sale to May 20th, inclusive

FROM BETHEL TO

Great Falls, Mont., Butte, Mont.,	$48 35
Calgary, Alberta,	$51 35
Spokane, Wash.,	$48 85
Seattle, Wash.,	$51 35
Nelson, B. C.,	$51 35
Vancouver,	$51 35

New Line
—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

PERFUMES
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS,
The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

By Rudyard Kipling

"Come here," said Torpenhow, crossing the landing. "This place is a big box room really, but it will do for you. There's your skylight, or your north light, or whatever window you call it, and plenty of room to slash about in and a bedroom. What more do you want?"

"Good enough," said Dick, looking round the large room that took up a third of a top story in the rickety chambers overlooking the Thames. A pale yellow sun shone through the skylight and showed the much dirt of the place. Three steps led from the door to the landing, and three more to Torpenhow's room. The well of the staircase disappeared into darkness, pricked by tiny gas jets, and there were sounds of men talking and doors slamming seven flights below, in the warm gloom.

"Do they give you a free hand here?" said Dick cautiously. He was Ishmael enough to know the value of liberty.

"Anything you like—latchkeys and license unlimited. We are permanent tenants for the most part here. 'Tisn't a place I would recommend for a Young Men's Christian association, but it will serve. I took these rooms for you when I wired."

"You're a great deal too kind, old man."

"You didn't suppose you were going away from me, did you?" Torpenhow put his hand on Dick's shoulder, and the two walked up and down the room, henceforward to be called the studio, in sweet and silent communion. They heard rapping at Torpenhow's door. "That's some ruffian come up for a drink," said Torpenhow, and he raised his voice cheerily. There entered no one more ruffianly than a portly, middle aged gentleman in a satin faced frock coat. His lips were parted and pale, and there were deep pouches under the eyes.

"Weak heart," said Dick to himself, and, as he shook hands—"very weak heart. His pulse is shaking his fingers."

The man introduced himself as the head of the Central Southern syndicate and "one of the most ardent admirers of your work, Mr. Heldar. I assure you, in the name of the syndicate, that we are immensely indebted to you, and I trust, Mr. Heldar, you won't forget that we were largely instrumental in bringing you before the public." He panted because of the seven flights of stairs.

Dick glanced at Torpenhow, whose left eyelid lay for a moment dead on his cheek.

"I shan't forget," said Dick, every instinct of defense roused in him. "You've paid me so well that I couldn't, you know. By the way, when I am settled in this place I should like to send and get my sketches. There must be nearly 150 of them with you."

"That is—er—is what I came to speak about. I fear we can't allow it exactly, Mr. Heldar. In the absence of any specified agreement the sketches are our property, of course."

"Do you mean to say that you are going to keep them?"

"Yes, and we hope to have your help, on your own terms, Mr. Heldar, to assist us in arranging a little exhibition which, backed by our name and the influence we naturally command among the press, should be of material service to you. Sketches such as yours"—

"Belong to me. You engaged me by wire, you paid me the lowest rates you dared. You can't mean to keep them! Why, man, they're all I've got in the world!"

Torpenhow watched Dick's face and whistled. Dick walked up and down, thinking. He saw the whole of his little stock in trade, the first weapon of his equipment, annexed at the outset of his campaign by an elderly gentleman whose name Dick had not caught aright, who said that he represented a syndicate, which was a thing for which Dick had not the least reverence. The injustice of the proceedings did not much move him. He had seen the strong hand prevail too often in other places to be squeamish over the moral aspects of right and wrong. But he ardently desired the blood of the gentleman in the frock coat, and when he spoke again it was with a strained sweetness that Torpenhow knew well for the beginning of strife.

"Forgive me, sir, but you have no—no younger man who can arrange this business with me?"

"I speak for the syndicate. I see no reason for a third party to"—

"You will in a minute. Be good enough to give back my sketches."

The man stared blankly at Dick and then at Torpenhow, who was leaning against the wall. He was not used to ex-employees who ordered him to be good enough to do things.

"Yes, it is rather a cold blooded steal," said Torpenhow critically, "but I'm afraid, I am very much afraid, you've struck the wrong man. Be careful, Dick. Remember, this isn't the Sudan."

"Considering what services the syndicate has done you in putting your name before the world"—

This was not a fortunate remark. It reminded Dick of certain vagrant years lived out in loneliness and strife and unsatisfied desires. The memory did not contrast well with the prosperous gentleman who proposed to enjoy the fruit of those years.

"I don't know quite what to do with you," began Dick meditatively. "Of course you're a thief, and you ought to be half killed, but in your case you'd probably die. I don't want you dead on this floor, and, besides, it's unlucky just as one's moving in. Don't hit, sir. You'll only excite yourself." He put one hand on the man's forearm and the other down the plump body beneath the coat. "My goodness," said he to Torpenhow, "and this gray oaf dares to be a thief! I have seen an Esneh camel driver have the black hide taken off his body in strips for stealing half a pound of wet dates, and he was as tough as whipcord. This thing's soft all over—like a woman."

There are few things more poignantly humiliating than being handled by a man who does not intend to strike. The head of the syndicate began to breathe heavily. Dick walked around him, pawing him as a cat paws a soft hearth rug. Then he traced with his forefinger the leaden pouches underneath the eyes and shook his head. "You were going to steal my things—mine, mine, mine!—you, who don't know when you may die! Write a note to your office—you say you're the head of it—and order them to give Torpenhow my sketches—every one of them. Wait a minute—your hand's shaking. Now!" He thrust a pocketbook before him. The note was written.

Torpenhow took it and departed without a word, while Dick walked round and round the spellbound captive, giving him such advice as he conceived best for the welfare of his soul. When Torpenhow returned with a gigantic portfolio, he heard Dick say, almost soothingly: "Now, I hope this will be a lesson to you, and if you worry me when I have settled down to work with any nonsense about actions for assault, believe me, I'll catch you and manhandle you, and you'll die. You haven't very long to live anyhow. Go—get out!"

The man departed, staggering and dazed. Dick drew a long breath. "Phew! What a lawless lot these people are! The first thing a poor orphan meets is gang robbery, organized burglary! Think of the hideous blackness of that man's mind! Are my sketches all right, Torp?"

"Yes; 147 of them. Well, I must say, Dick, you've begun well."

"He was interfering with me. It only meant a few pounds to him, but it was everything to me. I don't think he'll bring an action. I gave him some medical advice gratis about the state of his body. It was cheap at the little flurry it cost him. Now, let's look."

Two minutes later Dick had thrown himself down on the floor and was deep in the portfolio, chuckling lovingly as he turned the drawings over and thought of the price at which they had been bought.

The afternoon was well advanced when Torpenhow came to the door and saw Dick dancing a wild saraband under the skylight.

"I builded better than I knew, Torp," he said without stopping the dance. "They're good! They're very good! They'll go like flame! I shall have an exhibition of them on my own brazen hook. And that man would have cheated me out of it! Do you know that I'm sorry now that I didn't actually hit him?"

"Go out," said Torpenhow, "go out and pray to be delivered from the sin of arrogance, which you never will be. Bring your things up from whatever place you're staying in and we'll try to make this barn a little more shipshape."

"And then—oh, then," said Dick, still capering, "we will spoil the Egyptians!"

CHAPTER IV.

The wolf cub at even lay hid in the corn
When the smoke of the cooking hung gray;
He knew where the doe made a couch for her fawn,
And he looked to his strength for his prey,
But the moon swept the smoke wreaths away,
And he turned from his meal in the villager's close,
And he bayed to the moon as she rose.
—In Seonee.

"WELL, and how does success taste?" said Torpenhow some three months later. He had just returned to chambers after a holiday in the country.

"Good," said Dick as he sat licking his lips before the easel in the studio. "I want more—heaps more. The lean years have passed, and I approve of these fat ones."

"Be careful, old man. That way lies bad work."

Torpenhow was sprawling in a long chair, with a small fox terrier asleep on his chest, while Dick was preparing a canvas. A dais, a background and a lay figure were the only fixed objects in the place. They rose from a wreck of oddments that began with felt covered water bottles, belts and regimental badges and ended with a small bale of secondhand uniforms and a stand of mixed arms. The mark of muddy feet on the dais showed that a military model had just gone away. The watery autumn sunlight was failing, and shadows sat in the corners of the studio.

"Yes," said Dick deliberately, "I like the power; I like the fun; I like the fuss, and, above all, I like the money. I almost like the people who make the fuss and pay the money—almost. But they're a queer gang—an amazingly queer gang!"

"They have been good enough to you, at any rate. That tin pot exhibition of your sketches must have paid. Did you see that the papers called it the 'Wild Work Show?'"

"Never mind. I sold every shred of canvas I wanted to, and on my word, I believe it was because they believed I was a self taught flagstone artist. I should have got better prices if I had worked my things on wool or scratched them on camel bone instead of using mere black and white and color. Verily, they are a queer gang, these people. Limited isn't the word to describe 'em. I met a fellow the other day who told me that it was impossible that shadows on white sand should be blue—ultramarine—as they are. I found out later that that man had been as far as Brighton beach, but he knew all about art, confound him. He gave me a lecture on it, and recommended me to go to school to learn technique. I wonder what old Kami would have said to that."

"When were you under Kami, man of extraordinary beginnings?"

"I studied with him for two years in Paris. He taught by personal magnetism. All he ever said was, 'Continuez, mes enfants,' and you had to make the best you could of that. He had a divine touch, and he knew something about color. Kami used to dream color. I swear he could never have seen the genuine article, but he evolved it, and it was good."

"Recollect some of those views in the Sudan?" said Torpenhow, with a provoking drawl.

Dick squirmed in his place. "Don't. It makes me want to get out there again. What color that was! Opal and umber and amber and claret and brick red and sulphur—cockatoo crest sulphur—against brown, with a nigger black rock sticking up in the middle of it all and a decorative frieze of camels festooning in front of a pure pale turquoise sky." He began to walk up and down. "And yet, you know, if you try to give these people the thing as God gave it keyed down to their comprehension and according to the powers he has given you"—

"Modest man! Go on."

"Half a dozen epicene young pagans who haven't even been to Algiers will tell you, first, that your notion is borrowed and, secondly, that it isn't art."

"This comes of my leaving town for a month. Dickie, you've been promenading among the toyshops and hearing people talk."

"I couldn't help it," said Dick penitently. "You weren't here, and it was lonely these long evenings. A man can't work forever."

"A man might have gone to a pub. and got decently drunk."

"I wish I had, but I foregathered with some men of sorts. They said they were artists, and I knew some of them could draw, but they wouldn't draw. They gave me tea—tea at 5 in the afternoon!—and talked about art and the state of their souls, as if their souls mattered. I've heard more about art and seen less of her in the last six months than in the whole of my life. Do you remember Cassavetti, who worked for some continental syndicate out with the desert column? He was a regular Christmas tree of contraptions when he took the field in full fig, with his water bottle, lanyard, revolver, writing case, housewife, gig lamps and the Lord knows what all. He used to fiddle about with 'em and show us how they worked, but he never seemed to do much except fudge his reports from the Nilghai. See?"

"Dear old Nilghai! He's in town, fatter than ever. He ought to be up here this evening. I see the comparison perfectly. You should have kept clear of all that 'man millinery. Serves you right, and I hope it will unsettle your mind."

"It won't. It has taught me what art—holy, sacred art—means."

"You've learned something while I've been away. What is art?"

"Give 'em what you know, and when you've done it once do it again." Dick dragged forward a canvas laid face to the wall. Here's a sample of real art. It's going to be a facsimile reproduction for a weekly. I called it 'His Last Shot.' It's worked up from the little water color I made outside El Maghrib. Well, I lured my model, a beautiful rifleman, up here with drink. I drored him, and I redrored him, and I tredrored him, and I made him a flushed, disheveled, bedeviled scalawag, with his helmet at the back of his head and the living fear of death in his eye and the blood oozing out of a cut over his ankle bone. He wasn't pretty, but he was all soldier and very much man."

"Once more, modest child!"

Dick laughed. "Well, it's only to you I'm talking. I did him just as well as I knew how, making allowance for the slickness of oils. Then the art manager of that abandoned paper said that his subscribers wouldn't like it. It was brutal and coarse and violent—man being naturally gentle when he's fighting for his life. They wanted something more restful, with a little more color. I could have said a good deal, but you might as well talk to a sheep as an art manager. I took my 'Last Shot' back. Behold the result! I put him into a lovely red coat without a speck on it. That's art. I polished his boots. Observe the high light on the toe. That's art. I cleaned his rifle—rifles are always clean on service—because that is art. I pipeclayed his helmet. Pipeclay is always used on active service and is indispensable to art. I shaved his chin, I washed his hands and gave him an air of fatted peace. Result, military tailor's pattern plate. Price, thank heaven, twice as much as for the first, which was moderately decent."

"And do you suppose you're going to give that thing out as your work?"

"Why not? I did it. Alone I did it in the interests of sacred, home bred art and Dickenson's Weekly."

Torpenhow smoked in silence for awhile. Then came the verdict, delivered from rolling clouds: "If you were only a mass of blathering vanity, Dick, I wouldn't mind. I'd let you go to the deuce on your own mahlstick. But when I consider what you are to me, and when I find that to vanity you add the twopenny halfpenny pique of a twelve-year-old girl, then I bestir myself in your behalf. Thus!"

The canvas ripped as Torpenhow's booted foot shot through it, and the terrier jumped down, thinking rats were about.

"If you have any bad language to use, use it. You have not. I continue. You are an idiot, because no man born of woman is strong enough to take liberties with his public, even though they be, which they ain't, all you say they are."

"But they don't know any better. What can you expect from creatures born and bred in this light?" Dick pointed to the yellow fog. "If they want furniture polish, let them have furniture polish so long as they pay for it. They are only men and women. You talk as though they were gods."

"That sounds very fine, but it has nothing to do with the case. They are the people you have to work for, whether you like it or not. They are your masters. Don't be deceived, Dickie. You aren't strong enough to trifle with them, or with yourself, which is more important. Moreover—come back, Binkie—that red daub isn't going anywhere. Unless you take precious good care you will fall under the damnation of the checkbook, and that's worse than death. You will get drunk—you're half drunk already—on easily acquired mon-

"I bestir myself in your behalf. Thus!"

ey. For that money and your own infernal vanity you are willing to deliberately turn out bad work. You'll do quite enough bad work without knowing it. And, Dickie, as I love you and as I know you love me, I am not going to let you cut off your nose to spite your face for all the gold in England. That's settled. Now swear."

"Don't know," said Dick. "I've been trying to make myself angry, but I can't; you're so abominably reasonable. There will be a row on Dickenson's Weekly, I fancy."

"Why the Dickenson do you want to work on a weekly paper? It's slow bleeding of power."

"It brings in the very desirable dollars," said Dick, his hands in his pockets.

Torpenhow watched him with large contempt. "Why, I thought it was a man," said he. "It's a child."

"No, it isn't," said Dick, wheeling quickly. "You've no notion what the certainty of cash means to a man who has always wanted it badly. Nothing will pay me for some of my life's joys; and that Chinese pigboat, for instance, when we eat bread and jam for every meal because Ho Wang wouldn't allow us anything better, and it all tasted of pig—Chinese pig. I've worked for this, I've sweated and I've starved for this, line on line and month after month, and now I've got it I am going to make the most of it while it lasts. Let them pay. They've no knowledge."

"What does your majesty please to want? You can't smoke more than you do, you won't drink, you're a gross feeder and you dress in the dark, by the look of you. You wouldn't keep a horse the other day when I suggested, because, you said, it might fall lame, and whenever you cross the street you take a hansom. Even you are not foolish enough to suppose that theaters and all the live things you can buy thereabout mean life. What earthly need have you for money?"

"It's there, bless its golden heart," said Dick. "It's there all the time. Providence has sent me nuts while I have teeth to crack 'em with. I haven't yet found the nut I wish to crack, but I'm keeping my teeth filled. Perhaps some day you and I will go for a walk round the wide earth."

"With no work to do, nobody to worry us and nobody to compete with, you would be unfit to speak to in a week. Besides, I shouldn't go. I don't care to profit by the price of a man's soul—for that's what it would mean. Dick, it's no use arguing. You're a fool."

"Don't see it. When I was on that Chinese pigboat, our captain got enormous credit for saving about 25,000 very seasick little pigs, when our old tramp of a steamer fell foul of a timber junk. Now, taking those pigs as a parallel"—

"Oh, confound your parallels! Whenever I try to improve your soul you always drag in some irrelevant anecdote from your very shady past. Pigs aren't the British public. Credit on the high seas isn't credit here, and self respect is self respect all the world over. Go out for a walk and try to catch some self respect. And, I say, if the Nilghai comes up this evening can I show him your diggings?"

"Surely. You'll be asking whether you must knock at my door next." And Dick departed to take counsel with himself in the rapidly gathering London fog.

Half an hour after he had left, the Nilghai labored up the staircase. He was the chiefest as he was the hugest of the war correspondents, and his experiences dated from the birth of the needle gun. Saving only his ally, Keneu the Great War Eagle, there was no man mightier in the craft than he, and he always opened his conversation with the news that there would be trouble in the Balkans in the spring. Torpenhow laughed as he entered.

"Never mind the trouble in the Balkans. Those little states are always screeching. You've heard about Dick's luck?"

"Yes. He has been called up to notoriety, hasn't he? I hope you keep him properly humble. He wants suppressing from time to time."

"He does. He's beginning to take liberties with what he thinks is his reputation."

"Already? By Jove, he has cheek! I don't know about his reputation, but he'll come a cropper if he tries that sort of thing."

"So I told him. I don't think he believes it."

"They never do when they first start off. What's that wreck on the ground there?"

"Specimen of his latest impertinence." Torpenhow thrust the torn edges of the canvas together and showed the well groomed picture to the Nilghai, who looked at it for a moment and then whistled.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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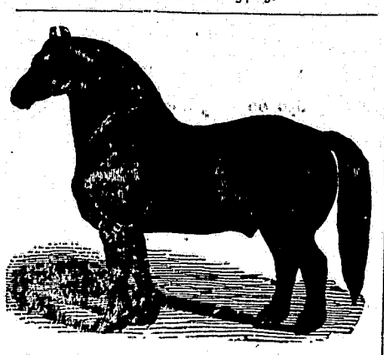

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THE HOME.

When the Tide is in.

The boats lay stranded on the beach,
Tangled with seaweed, dark and green;
A desolate and dreary scene,
As far as the eye could reach,
The tide was out.

How changed the view when the day is done;
The boats rode gayly in the deep,
Their white sails nodding as in sleep,
Kissed by the setting sun;
The tide was in.

Thus many a life, in want and woe,
Lies stranded on the barren shore;
But God is God forever-more;
Take courage, for we know
The tide is coming in.

And lifted from the rocks and shoals
We sail upon the sun lit sea;
Night opens on eternity—
Sweet rest for weary souls—
The tide is in.

—Frank L. Stanton.

"Something Lacking."

Two girls who were my fellow-passengers on an elevated train the other day, were talking about themselves.

"I don't know what the matter is with me," one of them said. "All my friends are lovely to me, but still I'm not satisfied. There's always something lacking."

"Something lacking" is not an uncommon complaint among girls, many of whom are dissatisfied with their lives, not in a wholesome, healthy, ambitious sort of way, but fretfully and helplessly. In many cases the girl who complains does not know where to lay the responsibility for the conditions that she dislikes; she is seldom willing to bring it straight home to herself, where it usually belongs.

When a girl can say that, in spite of helpful, beautiful friendships, she is still discontented, she should sit down for a little quiet thinking. Perhaps she feels that the "something lacking" is plenty of money to spend; that she could be happy if she were better supplied with this very necessary commodity. But to a girl with good health and plenty of good friends, a slim purse should not be a serious trouble. There are dozens of merry, happy-hearted girls who are living proofs that a flat pocket-book need not be a source of discontent.

When there is a vague unrest and discontent in the heart, it means usually that all one's interests are not being satisfied. The very fact that something is lacking is proof that the life is not as full as it might and should be. Its owner needs to put into it more of work, of study, or of service for others. The people who are busiest, provided they are not worked to the point of exhaustion, are as a rule the happiest and best satisfied. The girl who has too much time on her hands is apt to think about herself more than is good for her, to exaggerate the disagreeables that fall to her lot, forgetting that they come into every life, and perhaps to pity herself. Self-pity can create a surprising amount of unhappiness out of almost nothing.

The remedy for this sort of self-pity, as well as for the vague discontent which troubles some girls, is to put more into the life. If a girl is working for a living, she should do her work to the very best of her ability. It should be a satisfaction to her to feel that she is serving her employer faithfully. The time that she has left should be employed in some good way, either for healthful amusement and recreation, for study of something in which she is interested, or for light work of a sort different from that with which she is busy during the day.

The girl who is not employed away from home often finds it harder to fill her time to her own satisfaction. If she relieves her mother of a part of the housework, there are still many afternoons and evenings that may either be profitably employed, or given over to idleness and fretting. Such a girl needs other interests in her life—music or art, or some sort of hand work, such as is popular at present. A strong interest in one's life is almost a sure banisher of discontent and dissatisfaction.

The life that has for a groundwork some regular occupation faithfully performed, with one or more outside interests claiming time and attention, that is chinked with loving, unselfish, every-day service for others, and illuminated by the spirit that makes the most of small pleasures, and overlooks as far as possible small annoyances, is usually a happy, useful, well rounded and contented life, in which there is no dissatisfaction because there is no room for it—Young People's Weekly.

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Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

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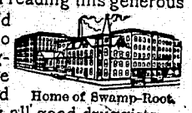

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Growing old Gracefully.

Unselfishness is never more needed than in the formation of that rare but most delightful of character, a charming old woman. To be devoid of self-seeking—blind to little omissions and forgetfulness—to exact nothing, but nevertheless to be keenly sensitive to very delicate and reverent attention, is not a common endowment of nature, but when once the necessity for these charming attributes is weighed in the scales of an affectionate and impartial heart, it is seen that they must be acquired before the kingdom of the aged is ruled triumphantly.

"Taking offence" is one of the most frequent kill-joys of our declining years. This miserable habit is but another way of making self destroy its own peace. Out of the myriad causes of offence which disturb both old and young people, perhaps one in a thousand was intentionally disagreeable. It is a blessed condition of mind to arrive at when one becomes too self-complacent to fear neglect or annoyance. "People have been so kind to me all my life that I cannot imagine that any one would purposely offend me." This was the restful place of one old heart which has dispensed blessings these ninety years past.

To bring to the close of our lives a cheerfulness which is founded on a complete trust that since "God is in heaven, all's well with the world," and a sincere and unselfish interest in all that touches human happiness or grief, though it may lie far outside of our own limited activities; to keep abreast of the world and alive to its wonderful progress; to love keenly, judge mercifully, and acknowledge that there are things outside of our experiences which we may not attempt to condemn; these things tend with irresistible force toward creating a race of old people as helpful to the world's happiness as are those joy-makers and peace-makers, the children who gladden and keep clean the hearts of men.

"To grow old gracefully" is not an easy task; to strive to make our last years the noblest of our lives is a rare ambition. It would largely increase the sense of human happiness and make life indeed worth living if we could recognize a defined and worthy work as intrusted to those who, though no longer put into the fore-front of the battle, are made keepers of the King's treasures, and placed where they may encourage the weary and wounded.

A brave corps they might prove, bearing witness that fidelity and honor, and loyalty and truth, must survive all the shocks of the conflict, and that the human soul set to do right in God's name cannot live out the allotted three score years and ten in vain.—New York Evening Post.

To be Guarded Against.

One thing in conversation should be guarded against by a young girl just entering society—words that are on the borderland of vulgarity. These may be, on the whole, good enough words in their place, but out of place they are vulgar. Just as some philosopher described dirt so being simply "matter out of place," as we may say the terms "stylish," "genteel" and the slang expressions "jolly," "too awfully," "dandy," etc., are matter out of place.

"Isn't she a beautiful lady?" is an expression which in well-bred company, would stamp the speaker at once as not being well-bred. The phrase should be, "Isn't she a beautiful woman?"

Always use the word man or woman when speaking familiarly; but you can with propriety say, "He behaved like a gentleman," "She acted like a lady," etc., etc.

Never say, "A lady friend of mine;" these phrases should be left entirely to unrefined, uneducated people; say "A woman who is a friend of mine," or "A man whom I know very well." A singular and not quite explicable exception to this rule is the form of saying, "There were many ladies present but few men." A lady always says, "I expect some men to spend the evening," never, "I expect some gentlemen."

Women in speaking of women should always say, "She is a very good-natured woman," not "She is a very good-natured lady." The manner in which the word "lady" is so often misused—a misuse which has been an important factor in leading people of refinement to use it as little as possible—is at times, extremely laughable. "Are you the woman who wants a lady to do some washing for you?" a hotel chambermaid asked a friend of mine, and "I think your woman" (meaning his wife) "might send some tea to the ladies at the poor-house," was a suggestion made to a physician on a professional visit to that place.

One word more. Do not forget the term "young lady" has given away to the better term "girl."

To Forget and to Remember.

If we knew how to remember what we want to remember and how to forget what we want to forget, we should be in possession of a fairy gift of good. In the lives of us all there are passages of which we are not proud. Now we have made egregious fools of ourselves; now a beloved, trusted one has broken our heart—at least we think so. Again, we have passed through such seasons of poverty and anxiety that to recall them is a nightmare. Let us pray for the blessed boon of forgetfulness.

At the same time work while ye pray. That is ever the way to have prayer answered. When you are overwhelmed with bitter, torturing memories, simply think of something else. You cannot do it at one or two or three trials, but you can accomplish it in a few months or a year or two. To help drown bitter memories engage in some absorbing work and keep your attention fixed on the movements of your body while you work. So shall you drown out grief and bitter regrets and the memory of losses.

But to remember the things we need to remember, the thousand and one little details of housekeeping, of business—that is another matter. Yet it, too, can be achieved by the most absent-minded, forgetful woman that ever let her glorious childhood memory run to rack and ruin. Every woman who has a slipshod, worthless memory herself has let it go to pieces.

Listen. Nature gave everybody a good memory to start with. A child remembers all it sees. Its brain cells are fresh and receptive to the photographic pictures of events. There are millions of brain cells enough to furnish a fresh one for every event in the life of a thousand years.

To begin, never, never say, "Oh, I am getting so forgetful!" If you make a statement, it stands, especially if you make it against yourself. You make others believe it; you believe it yourself in time; so it comes to be a fact. Never say you are either stupid, ugly, sickly or forgetful or anything else you would not like to be.

Draw your mental powers and your thoughts in from wandering like Satan up and down the earth and center them on the duty of the moment. Do not let them go hither and thither like wild horses galloping o'er the plain. You can remember everything you need to. If through a wicked, hurried, jumbling up of mental impressions you have let your memory waste, stop it. It will help you to write in clear, large letters upon a placard this: "I can and do remember whatever I need to." Then suspend that by a ribbon of your favorite color where you will see it the first thing when you wake in the morning and the last thing at night. Make a powerful, determined effort to live up to it.

Next, force yourself to get a clear, sharp concept or mental picture of all that passes before you. Vivid pictures of things stay in the brain, and the taking of these mental photographs is the best means of remembering things. Make your pictures.

Again, never write upon paper what you desire to remember. Nothing, except the mental scrap bag habit so many women have acquired, weakens the memory like written memorandums. The race had a glorious memory before it learned to write. If you have a list of things to buy, set them down only in your brain. At first no doubt you will forget. Well and good. The more inconvenience you are put to at firs, the less apt you will be to forget next time. So shall you keep your divine memory from running to decay. If you follow this system of memory training, you will come by and by to feel as though you have been guilty of a sin when you forget anything.

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter. That daughter is a precious legacy, and the responsibility for her future is largely in the hands of the mother. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtless girl into the thoughtful woman should find the mother on the watch day and night. As she cares for the physical well-being of her daughter, so will the woman be, and her children also.

When a young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance in this hour of trial.

Case of a New York Girl of Interest to Every Mother and Daughter in the Land.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I hope you will publish this letter, for I want all mothers to know how much good your medicine did my young daughter. Her health broke down about six months ago, and although she is large for her age, I did not understand what was wrong with her; the doctor did not, either, for he treated her for her heart, which pained her a good deal; but he did not do her any good, and we were afraid heart trouble would carry her off. Every day she kept getting whiter and thinner. She had no appetite, and she sat around without any ambition, and was always too tired to do anything. All night long she would moan in her sleep, as though in terrible pain.

"I felt terribly discouraged; I was spending money for doctor's bills right along, but she was receiving no help. At that time I was taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I read in one of your books about young girls. I decided to drop the doctor, and give her your medicine. I wish you could see the change in her, and the pink cheeks **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has given her. She had taken but half a bottle when menstruation started again and her heart trouble went away like magic. I had her continue the medicine, and now she is fat, rosy, and perfectly healthy. Menstruation is regular and painless, and I owe my thanks to you and to your wonderful medicine for her good health."—MRS. MARGARET PHELAN, 673 Tenth Avenue, New York City.

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From her vast experience in treating female ills, extending over 20 years, Mrs. Pinkham has gained a knowledge which is of untold value to every ailing young woman. Her advice never fails to help. If you need such help write her. Address Lynn, Mass.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced.

It is well to remember these facts when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound;** so do not experiment with untried medicines, but insist upon the one you know is best.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

GREATLY ALARMED

By a Persistent Cough, but Permanently Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. H. P. Burbage, a student at law, in Greenville, S. C., has been troubled for four or five years with a continuous cough which he says, "greatly alarmed me, causing me to fear that I was in the first stage of consumption." Mr. Burbage, having seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised, concluded to try it. Now read what he says of it: "I soon felt a remarkable change and after using two bottles of the twenty-five cent size, was permanently cured."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.
This signature, E. W. Grove
Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box. 25c.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903.

Village Improvement Association.

A good representation of the citizens of Bethel met at Gould's Academy last Thursday evening for the purpose of organizing a Village Improvement Association. A code of by-laws was presented by the committee appointed at a previous meeting for the purpose of formulating such a code, and they were accepted and adopted. The officers of the Association are a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of twenty members which committee constitutes the working force of the Association. The following officers were elected:

President, Judge A. E. Herrick,
Vice-President, J. H. Barrows,
Secretary, F. E. Hanscom,
Treasurer, J. U. Purington.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

A. E. Herrick,
J. H. Barrows,
F. E. Hanscom,
J. U. Purington, } Ex-Officio.

Dr. J. G. Gehring,	W. W. Hastings
Mrs. D. S. Hastings,	Rev. C. N. Gleason
E. C. Bowler,	J. M. Philbrook
Miss Ruby Clark,	Mrs. O. M. Mason
Mrs. E. C. Rowe,	Mrs. H. B. Hopkins
Miss Annie Frye,	Mrs. Harry Jordan
E. H. Young,	Mrs. C. Bisbee
H. C. Rowe,	E. C. Park

Anyone may become an annual member of the Association by subscribing to the by-laws and paying the sum of one dollar or one may become a life member by paying ten dollars per year for three years or twenty-five dollars at any one time.

At the conclusion of the organization a little review of what has already been done was made by Dr. Gehring after which he volunteered to be one of five to make the first ten dollar payment toward becoming a life member and was joined by five others, thus raising $60.00 to replenish the treasury. Mr. Bowler then suggested a willingness to be one of five to raise twenty-five dollars more and was promptly followed by three others. A paper was then passed for subscriptions for annual membership and was signed by practically every person which starts the society out with a good healthy membership of some forty of Bethel's most loyal and wide awake citizens.

There are many things which a good wide-awake working Improvement Association can do for a village and we shall expect much from the one organized in Bethel. A comparatively small amount of effort is required now to complete the work which is being done on the Bethel Common, but this is a small part of what our Association can do and must do if it is true to its name. The impression seems to have gotten abroad that the work is likely to be confined to a large extent to the Common, which is a great mistake, if one can read the spirit of the promotors of the Association half aright. Bethel Common is the only public place in Bethel and when we improve the public property we work for the public good, and it is nothing more than sensible, fair, and right that, if work is to be done to improve our village, it begin at the one public place. There certainly cannot be a right thinking person in our village who will take exceptions to this position, but we should indeed be untrue to our name and disloyal to our village and its citizens, if, when this work is completed, we do not continue with the same interest and zeal to brighten up each and every spot throughout our village where beauty and attractiveness will answer to expended effort.

The officers of our Association represent every portion of the village and they should and do have the interest of the village at heart and we shall hope and confidently expect much from the effort which they will put into the work. Give them encouragement, give them your support, give them the best there is within you, and the result will be seen and appreciated by all.

"Old Hickory's" Fairness.

Andrew Jackson has two sorts of reputation. He is credited, on the one hand, with being the father of the spoils system, but on the other hand he is said to have been stanch and stubborn against wire-pulling. A story told in the Washington Post throws light on the best side of Jackson's character.

When Jackson was President, Major Gibbon, a New Jersey man, was postmaster at Richmond, Virginia. A delegation from Richmond waited on Jackson to demand the postmaster's place for a Democrat.

"Isn't Major Gibbon an old soldier of the Revolution?" asked Jackson.

"Well, yes."

"Any charges against his official character?"

"No-o. But he stumps up and down the streets of Richmond abusing you and your administration."

"Does he?" said Jackson, grimly.

"Yes; and besides, he's an old-time Federalist."

"Well," said Jackson, seriously, "you call to-morrow morning and you shall have an answer."

When the delegation had withdrawn, Jackson sent promptly for the auditor of the Post-Office Department.

"Mr. Auditor, what sort of an official is Major Gibbon, postmaster at Richmond?"

"A model postmaster, Mr. President."

"Any charges against his official integrity?"

"None whatever, sir. His accounts are scrupulously correct, and always rendered on time."

"That will do, Mr. Auditor. Good morning!"

The next day the delegation called promptly, expecting to receive Major Gibbon's head.

"Gentlemen," said Jackson, "you admitted yesterday that no charge lies against Postmaster Gibbon's official character or conduct. This is verified by the accounting officer of the Treasury. But you will dwell on the fact that he vilifies me and openly opposes my politics. For that you would have me turn adrift and penniless an elderly man—the man who led the forlorn hope at Stony Point, and left his right leg there.

"Such a man, gentlemen, has bought the right to entertain his opinions and speak them, and to abuse me as much as he pleases. While Andrew Jackson holds the White House, Major Gibbon shall not be disturbed in his little office. You have my answer. Good morning!"

Ike Glidden in Maine.

By A. D. McFaul is a cleverly written story, detailing the interesting, unique and humorous experiences of Ike Glidden, a bright, honest, and independent sort of a fellow, that made up his mind to make his own way through life, and in doing so, to see everything to be seen, to do all the good that he could, and to have all the fun possible.

The book is full of human interest, scenes familiar in every day country life, and side splitting anecdotes.

Every lover of droll character should certainly read the chapter in which is outlined the trial of Bill Morley who has been charged with a violation of the Maine Prohibitory law.

It is a tale of real folks, dwelling in the rural districts of the Pine Tree State. Their rugged candor, their rustic philosophy, and their shrewd instincts in barter and dicker, make it one of the most interesting stories of quaint New England life on the market. Published by H. A. Dickerman & Son, Boston.

Support the Local Paper.

Speaking of what a newspaper does for a community, United States Senator David Davis of Illinois made an address that remained ever green in the memories of newspaper men, says the Marengo (Ia.) Democrat. He said: "Every year every local paper gives from 500 to 5,000 free lines for the benefit of the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other man, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported—not because you happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be crowded with great thought, but financially it is of more benefit than both preacher and teacher. To-day editors do more for less pay than any men on earth. Patronize your home paper, not as a charity, but as an investment."

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic.

It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering. It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

The medicine taken by Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., was Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "I had a disagreeable itching on my arms which I concluded was salt rheum. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in two days felt better. It was not long before I was cured and I have never had any skin disease since."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is positively unequaled for all cutaneous eruptions. Take it.

The Value of Good Roads.

Not long since a gentleman from a western State visited a town of the eastern States with the idea of purchasing a grazing farm in the latter town. He remained several days during which time he attempted several prospecting trips. When asked if he had found a farm satisfactory to his purposes he said "No, I am going away but may return when the condition of the roads will enable me to get along with some degree of comfort." He expressed himself as most favorably impressed with the country and with the people but not exactly with the highways and stated that to him the matter of the highways was a matter of dollars and cents and would be a serious consideration wherever he went to purchase real estate.

This expresses the whole thing in a nut shell. Economy along the line of roads for our towns, side-walks for our villages and cities is indeed expensive economy. A noticeable amount of brightness and beauty can be added by a little effort and will go far toward recommending a town, village or city to those who are seeking locations. We are slow to appreciate the fact that any improvement of any kind or nature to any public or private property is of direct value to the community at large and to every individual.

Success Without Sharpness.

In the June Cosmopolitan appears an excellent character sketch of George Gilbert Williams, President of the Chemical National Bank, New York, by Robert N. Burnett. Mr. Williams' reply to the question "To what do you owe your success in life?" would seem affected in many, says the author, but it was purely natural and typical of the man. He said:—"I attribute it to Divine power and uprightness of transactions. I take no stock in the notion that one can not succeed without so-called commercial sharpness, or tricking. Any young man will succeed who is diligent and practices uprightness. Mind you, all can not reach the top round of the ladder. In the banking business the great army must follow the routine departments, but opportunities for advancement are ever present."

The new book entitled Ike Glidden in Maine, by A. D. McFaul of Machias, and published by H. A. Dickerman & Son of Boston, seems to meet with popular favor, and is having a large sale. The author is well-known in Maine political circles, and has several times been a member of the Legislature.

STATE NEWS.

Riverton Park, Portland, will open on June 15 this year, and arrangements have been made for the best entertainments during the coming season that have ever been given at this popular resort.

* * *

Bank Examiners Hon. F. E. Timberlake and Hon. George E. Macomber started last Saturday for Ohio and Indiana for the purpose of investigating the value of certain State railroads in those States which desire to offer bonds to the Maine Savings Banks.

* * *

Mr. Clarence A. Johnson of Portland, who was seriously burned at the big wharf fire on Sunday, April 26, died at the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary in that city last Thursday night as a result from the burn which he suffered at the fire. Mr. Johnson is the third victim of this fire; the others being Thomas W. Burnham and Fred Martin.

* * *

State Detective A. B. Bassett of Norway, went to Cornish last week and after two or three days of inquiry and search for evidence went to Standish and arrested Arthur S. Lane for the murder of Miss Olive Broad on August 20 of last year near the Standish railroad station. It will be remembered that Miss Broad was murdered at that time and although the officers have searched long and hard no clue whatever has been obtained until the present time. It seems that relatives of this man Lane have known more than they dared tell until recently when Lane left home. Since then some things have been dropped that have thrown suspicion upon him which suspicion has resulted in his arrest. Detective Bassett feels very confident that he has the right party.

A Banner Town with Ideal Citizens.

As one paper has suggested the town of New Gloucester may well claim the right to be the banner town in the State of Maine. It holds the unusual distinction of being the only town in Maine which has personal estate valuation exceeding its real estate valuation twofold, and again there is no town in Maine that begins to approach New Gloucester in its low rate of taxation. The rate this year is 1.1-50 of a mill. The real estate is valued $446,152 and the value of the personal estate is $892,076 making a total of $1,338,228 an increase of $307,171 over the valuation in 1092.

New Gloucester is a farming town in the northern part of Cumberland county and was incorporated in 1774. It has no town debt and is one of the most prosperous towns of its size in the State. Too often in Maine's municipalities personal property, to a large extent, escapes taxation. Assessors have to go on all sorts of expeditions to ascertain any facts as to the ownership of stocks, bonds, etc. In other words the holders of such bonds and securities persist in trying to dodge the fellow who assesses the taxes, and they nearly always succeed. It is along this line that the ideality of the owners of personal property in New Gloucester is in evidence. There the assessors have no difficulty in securing the true schedule of the personal property owned by the citizens. The greater part of this class of the town's wealth is owned by two brothers by the name of Chandler. Each of these two wealthy men walk up to the assessors on the first day of each April and give in an accurate list of the real and personal property owned by them. This act is entirely voluntary on their part.

If many of the towns in the State of Maine, struggling along under a tax rate of 3 per cent. and upwards, had some Chandlers in them it would be vastly easier for many of the farmers who are indeed the backbone of the State and nation, to meet their obligations and possibly make their farms more of an attraction to the young men who are leaving them and entering other occupations.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, BETHEL,

As it existed on the 24th day of April, 1903.

S. B. TWITCHELL, President. A. E. HERRICK, Treasurer.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits,	$368 496 83	
Reserved Fund,	14 675 71	
Undivided Profits,	12 762 03	
		$395 934 57

RESOURCES.

PUBLIC FUNDS OWNED.	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value.	Charged on Books.	Total
United States, Coupon 4s, 1925,	$ 10 000 00	$ 13 625 00	$ 10 000 00	$ 10 000 00
City of Calais, 4s, 1926, Municipal Building,	5 000 00	5 400 00	5 000 00	
Town of Freeport, 4s, 1909-11, Funding,	4 000 00	4 060 00	4 000 00	
Town of Sanford, 3½s, 1911-12, Municipal,	3 000 00	3 000 00	3 000 00	
Total Public Funds of Maine,	$ 12 000 00			$ 12 000 00
County of Atchison, Kan., 4s, Opt. 1914, Refunding,	4 000 00	4 080 00	4 000 00	
County of Athens, Ohio, 5s, 1926, Gen. Refunding,	5 000 00	6 075 00	5 000 00	
County of Franklin, Kan., 6s, 1910, Refunding,	5 000 00	5 650 00	5 000 00	
County of Franklin, Ohio, 4s, 1910-11, Bridge,	3 000 00	3 150 00	3 000 00	
County of Lawrence, Ind., 5s, 1906, Road,	2 500 00	2 600 00	2 500 00	
County of Lyon, Kan., 4½s, Opt., 1909, Refunding,	5 000 00	5 125 00	5 000 00	
County of Sedgwick, Kan., 5¾s, 1910, Refunding,	5 000 00	5 600 00	5 000 00	
County of Shawnee, Kan., 5½s, 1907, Refunding,	5 000 00	5 325 00	5 000 00	
County of Woodbury, Ia., 4s, Opt., 1910, Refunding,	4 000 00	4 120 00	4 000 00	
City of Cleveland, Ohio, 4s, 1922, School,	3 000 00	3 315 00	3 000 00	
City of Columbus, Ohio, 4s, 1928, Dam,	2 000 00	2 210 00	2 000 00	
City of Dayton, Ohio, 4s, 1920, Board of Education,	5 000 00	5 325 00	5 000 00	
City of Emporia, Kan., 4½s, Opt., 1919, Refunding,	6 000 00	6 000 00	6 000 00	
City of Hammond, Ind., 5s, 1914, School,	4 000 00	4 440 00	4 000 00	
City of Ishpeming, Mich., 4s, 1916, School District,	3 000 00	3 075 00	3 000 00	
City of Kansas City, Mo., 3½s, 1919, School,	5 000 00	5 075 00	5 000 00	
City of Kansas City, Kan., 6s, 1905-10, Int. Imp.,	5 000 00	5 400 00	5 000 00	
City of Manistee, Mich., 4s, 1909, Water,	5 000 00	5 075 00	5 000 00	
City of Muskegon, Mich., 5s, 1915, Water,	5 000 00	5 675 00	5 000 00	
City of Nebraska City, Neb., 6s, Opt., 1895, Paving,	3 000 00	3 000 00	3 000 00	
City of Port Huron, Mich., 4s, 1922, Repair,	3 000 00	3 150 00	3 000 00	
City of Sault Ste Marie, Mich., 4½s, 1909, School,	2 000 00	2 080 00	2 000 00	
City of Sedalia, Mo., 4½s. Opt., 1907, Refunding,	5 000 00	5 150 00	5 000 00	
City of Toledo, Ohio, 4s, Opt., 1919, Refunding,	10 000 00	10 750 00	10 000 00	
City of Toledo, Ohio, 4½s, 1912, Gen. Street Imp.,	1 000 00	1 085 00	1 000 00	
City of Toledo, Ohio, 4s, 1942, Park,	1 500 00	1 702 50	1 500 00	
City of Toledo, Ohio, 3½s, 1920, Gen. Street Imp.,	1 000 00	1 015 00	1 000 00	
City of West Bay City, Mich., 5s, 1907, Electric Lt.,	5 000 00	5 225 00	5 000 00	
City of Westport, Mo., 1916, 5s, Pub. Buildings,	5 000 00	5 850 00	5 000 00	
City of Youngstown, Ohio, 5s, 1910, School,	3 000 00	3 255 00	3 000 00	
City of Xenia, Ohio, 4s, 1921-22, School District,	4 000 00	4 060 00	4 000 00	
Township of Vincennes, Ind., 5s, 1906, Municipal,	2 000 00	2 070 00	2 000 00	
Total Public Funds out of Maine,	$127 000 00			$127 000 00
RAILROAD BONDS OWNED.				
Maine Central, 5s, 1912,	3 000 00	3 360 00	3 000 00	3 000 00
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, C. & P. Western Division, 5s, 1921,	5 000 00	5 850 00	5 000 00	
Cincinnati, Richmond & Muncie, 5s, Opt., 1910,	4 000 00	4 320 00	4 000 00	
Cleveland, Loraid & Wheeling, 5s, 1933,	3 000 00	3 420 00	3 000 00	
Des Moines, Street, Iowa, 6s, 1914,	3 000 00	3 345 00	3 000 00	
Hoosac Tunnel & Wilmington, 5s, 1906-9,	4 000 00	4 000 00	4 000 00	
Lowell, Lawrence & Haverhill, 5s, 1913,	6 000 00	6 300 00	5 400 00	
Newport & Fall River, 5s, 1918,	3 000 00	3 240 00	3 000 00	
Norton & Taunton Street, Mass., 5s, 1920,	2 000 00	2 000 00	2 000 00	
Total Railroad Bonds out of Me.,	$ 30 000 00			$ 29 000 00
CORPORATION BONDS OWNED.				
Bath Water Supply Company, 5s, 1916,	5 000 00	5 000 00	5 000 00	
Berlin Mills Company, (Me. and N. H.,) 5s, 1913,	5 000 00	5 000 00	5 000 00	
Hebron Water Company, 4s, 1922,	3 000 00	3 000 00	3 000 00	
Northern Banking Company, Portland, 5s, 1900,	267 21		267 21	
Total Corporation Bonds of Me.,	$ 13 267 21		$ 13 267 21	
Littleton Water & Light Company, N. H., 5s, 1916,	5 000 00	3 750 00	5 000 00	
NATIONAL BANK STOCK OWNED.				
Canal National Bank, Portland,	5 300 00	5 724 00	5 300 00	
Casco National Bank, Portland,	9 200 00	9 752 00	9 200 00	
Chapman National Bank, Portland,	1 000 00	1 060 00	1 000 00	
First National Bank, Portland,	8 000 00	8 400 00	7 984 00	
Merchant's National Bank, Portland,	450 00	618 00	450 00	
Nat'l Shoe & Leather Bank, Auburn,	4 500 00	4 050 00	4 500 00	
Norway National Bank, Norway,	1 700 00	2 040 00	1 700 00	
Total Nat'l Bank Stock owned,	$ 30 150 00			$ 30 134 00
OTHER BANK STOCK OWNED.				
Auburn Trust Company, Auburn,	1 250 00	250 00	1 250 00	1 250 00
LOANS TO CORPORATIONS.				
Loan on Worumbo Manufacturing Company Stock, Lisbon Falls,		800 00	866 00	
Loan to Bethel Dairying Company,		600 00	600 00	
Loan on personal Property,		110 00	110 00	
Loan on Portland Savings Bank Book,		75 00	75 00	
Loans on Mortgages of Real Estate,		134 147 39	134 147 39	135 732 39
Real Estate, Investment,		4 880 00	4 880 00	
Real Estate, Foreclosure,		170 00	170 00	
Safe and Furniture,		1 500 00	2 419 05	7 469 05
Premium Account,			997 70	
Expense Account,			1 978 00	2 975 70
Cash on Deposit,		17 205 98	17 205 98	
Cash on Hand,		1 500 24	1 500 24	18 706 22
Unpaid Accrued Interest,		2 500 00		$395 934 57
Due Depositors, earned dividend and Accrued State Tax,		$409 760 11		
		$374 646 33		
Estimated market value of Resources above Liability for Deposits, earned dividend and State Tax,		$ 35 113 78		

Annual Expenses, $1 000 00.

F. E. TIMBERLAKE, Bank Examiner.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Elmer R. Briggs came home from South Paris, Sunday.

Miss Octavia J. Grover was in this village Sunday.

Seeds cannot sprout when planted and sowed in dust.

Tender plants got a hard nipping by frost Saturday night.

Farmers are becoming weary watching and praying for rain.

The hay crop promises to be very light, and the fruit crop a failure.

Harry and Ray Lapham of Bethel Hill visited relatives here Saturday.

H. E. Mason has a new stock of fruit, confectionery and beer in his store.

Elbert R. Briggs is visiting his sister, Mrs. Etta R. Cummings in Albany.

Measles is breaking up the school here, only three scholars attending Friday.

Miss Grace E. Mason has been very sick during the past week, but is now thought to be improveing.

Tomato plants in the house near an open window, were found to be chilled and drooping Sunday morning.

Mrs. Eunice R. Roberts has returned home, after an absence of four months in Gorham, N. H.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. Laura Bumpus and baby are at her father's, J. W. Cummings. Her husband came with with her, but returned to Auburn after a few day's fishing.

The people of Albany held a meeting to organize and choose committee to make arrangements for the Centennial celebration; the following were chosen as executive committee: Geo. Cummings, chairman; F. H. Bennett, F. G. Sloan, W. I. Beckler, W. B. Cummings, A. G. Bean, Mrs. A. E. K. Grover Mrs. W. E. Herrick, Mrs. C. G. Beckler. The committee held a meeting Tuesday at 2 o'clock to make further arrangements.

Fern Johnson is visiting at Ada Bean's.

Banistes Grover is helping his brother George who is not able to work.

F. G. Sloan has not fully recover from the grip; his wife and children have all been sick but are better at this writing.

Mrs. Alma Judkins who has been sick for three weeks is improving.

C. G. Beckler and wife and baby Myrtle, visited at Bethel Sunday.

Calvin Cummings is in great demand as a sheep-shearer.

The entertainment given under the management of the R. M. L. Club last Wednesday was largely attended; over eight dollars was received which will go towards the organ.

The selectmen are assessing taxes.

W. E. Cummings and family visited at his father's Sunday.

F. E. Bean and family were at W. I. Beckler's, recently.

N. C. Moore is improving. Harry McNelly is doing some farm work for him.

Stella Bean is still at her aunt's, Mrs. John Wheeler.

A freeze that froze is what we had about here.

Oliver McAllister passed through here Monday; he is working for the Norway Advertiser.

NEWRY.

A little rain would be very welcome.

The heavy frost of Saturday night did bad work for a great many throughout this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Foster went to Grafton, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster is still on the sick list. Dr. J. A. Twaddle attends her.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stearns were in this town this week.

Mrs. Addie Moore of North Bethel visited her sister, Mrs. J. Allen, and called on other friends in Newry, recently.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c.

to $1.00 with Devoe's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer, and gives a gloss equal to new work. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. Fred Chandler went to Portland, Thursday.

Mrs. Eva Spearen of Minnesota, is visiting Mrs. James Record.

Mrs. Chas. Wilson is very ill.

The Spanish opera "Princess Bonnie" will be played Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 27, 28, 29 at New Hall.

A 600 candle-power gasoline street lamp has been put up at the railway crossing, above the Paris M'f'g. Co.'s factory.

Laura and Georgia Dean of Buckfield visited relatives here last week.

Charles R. Elder, Esq., of Boston is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Chas. E. Stuart brought in fifty-eight brook trout, Wednesday.

The graduating exercises of Paris High School will be held Thursday evening, June 4.

Dr. C. L. Buck went to Andover, Monday, on a business trip.

A service was held at the jail Sunday afternoon; the sermon was preached by Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D.

Mrs. Frank Taylor and daughter Phyllis visited relatives in Buckfield last week.

B. Y. Russell, Clark Marston, Dana Dresser and Samuel Stinchfield are spending a week fishing at C. Pond.

Thursday afternoon the W. C. T. U. elected Mrs. L. R. Berry, president, Mrs. W. L. Bonney, secretary, and Mrs. E. E. Chapman, treasurer.

The annual meeting of Oxford County Sunday School Association was held at the Congregational church, Friday, May 22. A very interesting program was carried out. Dinner was served in the church vestry.

Morris Miles and wife of Portland have been visiting at Herbert Hilton's.

Last Thursday evening the members of the graduating class P. H. S., made a call on Albert D. Park, Esq., and presented to him a pair of opera glasses as a recompense for his staging "Mess Mates."

Percy M. Staples of Portland is visiting this week at J. P. Richardson's.

Dr. E. B. Holden of Oxford was in town, Wednesday.

Lottie Giles' side of the Bach Club entertained the other side by a hayrack ride and picnic to Mount Mica, Saturday.

The Gertrude Roberts' Company put on excellent plays Thursday and Friday but to very small audiences. Saturday disgusted they left town.

The work of putting in the foundation for the new saw mill of the P. M. Co., is being pushed. The building is to be 125x100 and located southwest of the other buildings. It will be one story high with a monitor roof.

An adjourned meeting of the So. Paris village corporation was held Tuesday evening to consider the matter of a hydrant on Pine Street. The establishment and location was left, by vote to the board of assessors.

The two thousand dollars additional to the amount already voted for the new school house was appropriated without serious opposition, Saturday afternoon. This makes in all $10,000 which is the amount the lowest bidder and the architect agree would be required to contract and furnish the building. The amount is to be assessed this year. A sum of $500 was appropriated to build the new road laid out by the county commissioners near Streaked Mountain.

The Senior class P. H. S., held a sociable in New Hall, Thursday.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Emma Merrill spent the past week visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. E. Currier has moved his family to this place and is working for G. H. Swan.

Miss Rilla Bartlett is staying with her sister, Mrs. Etta Bean and helping care for her father, Mr. Jonas Bartlett, who is in very feeble health.

Mr. C. C. Kimball of Milan, N. H., recently had his lot in the cemetery here graded up and a handsome tablet erected in memory of his wife, Mrs. Olive Bartlett Kimball. The work was done by Mr. Whitney of Berlin, N. H.

GROVER HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rice are visiting friends here and at Waterford, before their return to Corinth, where Mr. Rice has a good position.

Mrs. Frances Whitman is at work at Mechanic Falls.

Miss Jennie Maybery remains about the same.

W. M. Browne and son, Levi R. Browne, recently visited relatives at North Waterford.

School at West Bethel Flat is progressing finely under the instruction of Miss Ruth Bean.

Douglas Cushing has been at work for F. Bennett.

Fred Wheeler has gone to Upton with Walter Strickland this week.

Rev. Mr. Frank Potter made several pastoral calls in this place recently.

Quite a frost here Saturdy night.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

NEWRY CORNER.

A. E. Cole of Berlin was here Thursday with his supply of groceries.

Mrs. Virgil Chapman has commenced her summer's work at the Locke House, a few of their guests having already arrived.

Miss Fannie Hastings was in town on Saturday.

Miss Ethel Hastings returned from Framingham, Mass., Saturday.

Some of our people attended the Memorial services at Bethel last Sunday.

Corn four inches high in H. S. Hastings' garden was saluted by Jack Frost Saturday night; ice as thick as window-glass was found about the door; bushes by the wayside and ferns in the pastures testified to the severity of the freeze.

Scott and Newell Godwin with Master Henry Godwin of Andover were in town Saturday.

Seven times did an automobile try the ascent of the hill by the bridge before it succeeded in reaching the top.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howard with their little daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Don Smith on Sunday.

In vain they searched for the giver of the Maybasket but finding a lonely bicycle down by the road they kept it company until perseverance was rewarded.

Rev. F. E. Barton will preach at Union church in this place Sunday morning, May 31.

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Swonting, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

GREENWOOD.

But little idea of the drouth was entertained about here until the other day, when we had occasion to dig round some boulders preparatory to blasting, when the soil was found to be nearly as dry as ashes.

Two Mormon elders visited the town recently, but seem to have come to the conclusion that we are an incorrigible set, and so left without holding any meetings.

Last week Newton Bryant went to New Gloucester to attend the funeral of his uncle, Alonzo F. Cole. Mr. Cole was a brother of Mrs. Erastus Bryant, and only two are now left of a family of eight children. The other one is a brother and lives in Mechanic Falls. Mr. Cole leaves a widow but no children.

The frame for Ransom Cole's new mill was raised last week. After the work was done the crew took supper with his son, Alfonso Cole, who lives near by. D. D. Cross of Howe Hill is doing the carpenter work.

The drouth has already become a serious matter; the grass that looked so green and promising three weeks ago has now dried up beyond recovery on the ridges, and all the rest of it will unless we have some rain soon. Several slight thunder showers have passed over each way, but not a drop of rain fell here from any of them.

The young craft still keep up the custom of hanging Maybaskets, and sometimes seem willing to get caught.

One day last week Edgar Morgan stepped on a nail causing a wound that soon made such trouble as to require the aid of a physician. When last heard from he could only get round on crutches, and the wound was very painful.

Simeon Farr, the present overseer of the town farm, is prostrated with a severe trouble in his back. His son-in-law, Osgood Swan, is at work for him on the farm.

Fred Cole has been sick recently, and it was feared that typhoid fever would be the result. He is now reported as convalescing.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MORPHINE

Opium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all Drug Habits

permanently cured, without pain or detention from business, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural condition because we remove the causes of disease. A home remedy prepared by an eminent physician.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Confidential correspondence, especially with physicians, solicited. Write today.

Manhattan Therapeutic Association

Dept. A 1135 Broadway, New York City

The Newest Novelties

CAN BE FOUND AT

E. E. Burnham's.

Fans, Neckwear, Gloves, Chains, Ribbons, Laces, Dress Trimmings, Corsets, Underwear, Hosiery and

MILLINERY

AT

E. E. Burnham's.

We have more than Thirty Styles of WOMEN'S OXFORDS,

All Prices from 75 cents to $3.50. We can fit you. We also do repairing.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3.

F. W. Faunce, Salesman. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU

Call any morning this week at nine o'clock and secure some of the values we are offering in

SUITS, and SILK and CLOTH

COATS

Mr. Lewsen bought some high grade goods in New York last week at a trifle above half-price and will give our patrons the benefit of this purchase if they will call any forenoon of this week.

R. M. Lewsen & Co.,

538 Congress Street,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Dr. D. M. Bisbee returned on Thursday from a week or more at Haines' Landing.

A sewer pipe is being laid on Washington street, connecting with the Pettengill cottages.

J. J. Pooler has returned to his home in Portland after a week at Rangeley lakes where he has been fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McKewn of Boston are at "The Birches" at Rangeley.

Stephen A. Cordwell of Rumford is the guest of his son, Ex-Mayor A. A. Cordwell of Westbrook.

Neal Gilker of Rumford Falls is staying with his grandparents, Daniel Rowan and wife of Colebrook, N. H.

The river drivers who are in camp near the Swift river bridge, are anticipating a four weeks' stay here, says John Dohrity, the boss. The low water is hindering the work much, and a large part of the driving will be done on Sunday, when the full river current may be used.

F. J. Chute of Portland caught a five pound salmon last week at the lakes. Another gentleman caught one that tipped the beam at twelve pounds.

Letter to H. H. Hastings.

Bethel, Maine.

Dear Sir: Two and two make four—not always; depends upon what "two and two" are.

Two gallons of water and two gallons of milk don't make four gallons of milk.

Neither does four gallons of paint that's half lime, whiting, clay and kerosene oil, make four gallons of real paint.

That's what we mean by saying "Fewer gallons; wears longer." It takes fewer gallons of Devoe Lead and Zinc than of mixed paints to paint a house, and it wears twice or three times as long as lead and oil, mixed by hand.

Prowse & Pelton, Herkimer, N. Y. write:

Mr. Chas. Avery, of Herkimer, bought 51 gallons of Devoe Lead and Zinc to paint his five houses, his painter having figured that it would require at least that amount; 36 gallons did the work and he returned 15 gallons.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & CO.,
16 New York.

P. S. G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

BRYANT POND.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new house of Horatio Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cummings have recently removed to Locke Mills.

Mr. Frank E. Davis has gone to New Gloucester to spend the summer.

Rev. Mr. Tyler of Lewiston, preached the Memorial sermon at the Universalist church last Sunday.

Naval Academy Examination.

There will be a competitive examination for the nomination of a cadet to the Naval Academy from the Second District of Maine before a committee consisting of Prof. George C. Purington of Farmington, Prof. William T. Foster of Bates College, Lewiston, and Hon. M. C. Wedgewood of Lewiston, at the office of Hon. M. C. Wedgewood in Lewiston at 9 o'clock a. m., Friday, May 29, 1903.

The candidate getting the highest record in the examination will receive the nomination, and alternates will be selected in the order of their record.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

It would be a hard-hearted labor union that would not go out on a sympathetic strike with the chorus girl.

Thousands of children, made sickly and wretched by worms, have been restored to health and happiness by a few doses of
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
Pure, vegetable, harmless tonic and specific for stomach and bowel disorders. 35 cents at druggists. Booklet free.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

NORWAY.

Plans are on foot to have a good old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration.

The make-up of the class of 1903 of the Norway High school is an exception to the rule in that it contains more boys than girls.

Mr. Frank Williams is at the Central Maine Hospital at Lewiston for medical treatment.

Our taxidermist, Captain J. Waldo Nash, has secured the contract to mount the fish for the fish exhibit of the State of Virginia at the St. Louis Exposition. The exhibit will consist of two hundred and fifty different species. Some of them have already been sent to him.

Mr. Arthur Hebbard is repairing his house quite extensively.

Charles Knight has employment at the Sled factory.

A Farmer Straightened Out.

"A man living on a farm near here came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I banded him a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and told him to use it freely and if not satisfied after using it he need not pay a cent for it," says C. P. Rayder, of Pattens Mills, N. Y. "A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar saying, 'give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I want it in the house all the time for it cured me."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison West Bethel.

PARIS.

Mr. Henry N. Lyon, Jr., has received an appointment as cadet in the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. He expects to leave Paris the first of June for a practice cruise to the Mediterranean.

Mr. J. Hubbard returned home from Boston last week.

Rev. H. A. Roberts of Block Island, R. I., has been visiting friends in Paris.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

How many children are at this season feverish and constipated, with bad stomach and headache. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children will always cure. If worms are present they will certainly remove them. At all druggists. 25 cents. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y. 4w1

GILEAD.

The Fogg family have recently moved into one of the rents of J. W. Bennett.

Some repairs have recently been made upon the church under the management of T. J. Lary.

Sandy McLane has recently moved on to the farm of the late A. B. Lary.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

A dampened bag of salt relieves a bruise.

The unsweetened juice of half a lemon in a glass of hot water taken before breakfast for a week is an excellent tonic.

A vegetarian diet is advised for pimples, but three meals a day are not sufficient, as vegetables are more readily digested than meat.

The bites and stings of insects may be at once relieved and inflammation prevented if the parts are touched with strong liquid ammonia.

Full, deep breathing of pure air is one of the best possible cures for billous attacks, indigestion, chronic dyspepsia and, in fact, almost any weakness of the bodily system.

For neuralgia cut a thick slice of bread, soak one side for a minute in boiling water, rapidly sprinkle cayenne pepper over the hot side and apply to the face. It will not blister as mustard does.

A gargle of salt water as hot as can be used is one of the best, as it is one of the simplest, home remedies for sore throat. That persisted in, with a cathartic medicine to clear the system, will cure almost any sore throat that is not diphtheritic.

THE SMALL FARMER.

What Specialties Are Profitable For Him In New England?

With the strenuous, intensive specialties of large farmers, as now practiced, it becomes a question of what specialties shall the small farmer engage in and a vital one for New England farmers, which one of their number discusses as follows in the Homestead: By small farmers I mean those who follow a mixed course of farming, keeping perhaps a few cows and selling a little butter, who keep two or three hogs, a few dozen hens, raise twenty-five to fifty bushels of potatoes, a few bushels of vegetables, fifty bushels of apples, an acre of corn and sell their products in local markets. By dint of close economy they manage to eke out a living from year to year, but lay up practically nothing for the year's effort and hard work. There are a good many men who answer to the above description in New England and who view the concentrative practices of present day farming with a good deal of alarm and, it seems to me, with good and well grounded reasons. It is a hard problem for those with limited means, who know only mixed farming and whose past habits and education fit them for nothing different. But this question has got to be met and decided sooner or later, and it behooves all such to grapple with this condition of things at once and not drift quietly on, hoping old times will return and old ways revive. Old time farming has gone by, and new farming methods must be speedily adopted. Now, what are some of the specialties small farmers may engage in?

Poultry Gives Quick Returns.

Poultry offers one good source and is not likely to be overdone for a long time to come. Small fruit can be made another source, and this, too, is in no danger of being overdone, as the demand for small fruit is growing constantly. Both of the above specials will give almost immediate results and enable the farmer to reap his benefits almost from the start. Out of door vegetables offer another special which might be made very profitable by improved methods of cultivation with horsepower. The above named specials could be subdivided and only a particular branch followed, as poultry for eggs only or early broilers or capons. This latter should be especially studied up by the young farmers without delay as offering one of the best paying specialties that can be adopted.

Fruit Specialties.

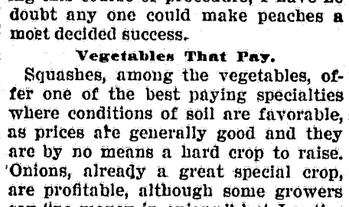
Strawberries offer a big paying special, and there are those who make this their only source of income and are making money at it. Raspberries and blackberries are another source and might go together, and cost but little to start with. Peaches and plums are already an exclusive and profitable specialty with many. A man living in central Massachusetts told me last summer that if he was a young man starting out in life anew he would make peaches his only branch, excluding all other lines of farming. Following this course of procedure, I have no doubt any one could make peaches a most decided success.

Vegetables That Pay.

Squashes, among the vegetables, offer one of the best paying specialties where conditions of soil are favorable, as prices are generally good and they are by no means a hard crop to raise. Onions, already a great special crop, are profitable, although some growers say "no money in onions," but I notice they stick to them. Table beets and parsnips are always easy to sell, profitable and easy to raise and good crops to ship to city markets. Carrots are one of the easiest and ought to be more extensively raised both for home use and city markets. I might enumerate many other lines to specialize on, but let this suffice for the present, and if it only sets the small farmer to thinking and devising a special branch of farming for his own particular practice my purpose is accomplished.

Fence For Poultry Yard.

Wire netting is very commonly employed by poultry keepers to fence their fowls in with, but, though economical and easy enough to string upon stakes, it has its disadvantages. For one thing, chickens will go under it unless a board extends along the whole length of the fence at the bottom or unless pegs have been driven every few inches to hold the bottom of the wire tightly



GOOD POULTRY FENCE.

to the ground. If the netting is used as division fences between yards and there are male birds in the different yards, it will be necessary to have a number of boards at the bottom to keep them from fighting each other.

All this can be very easily obviated, however, says an Ohio Farmer correspondent, by building a lath fence, such as is represented in the accompanying illustration, and it is not at all difficult of construction and will give a good appearance to any poultry house it should be largely adopted, especially when a division fence is desired between two yards to keep cockerels from fighting.

Most Durable Wood.

Dr. von Schrenk finds that catalpa wood if cut from the living tree is one of the most durable timbers known. No fungus has yet been found that will grow in the dead wood. The wood of living trees is attacked by two fungi, one causing a soft rot, the other a brown rot.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The more a man explains a thing to a woman, the surer she is she could understand it better without the reasons being made clear.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box. 25c.

The people will generally approve of the determination to give a well-earned promotion in the diplomatic service to Minister Herbert Bowen.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

The game of football bears the same relation to physical culture that a bull-fight does to agriculture.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

A Bible class was asked to mention the names of precious stones found in the book. After several scholars had given answers, one little fellow was asked if he had found any, and he answered, "Yes, brimstone.

When you want a pleasant physic try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"Pa, what does 'absent-minded' mean?"

"My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think?"

"Yes."

"And your thoughts ran on?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's it."

"That was an ideal course the Automobile Club selected for its race."

"Think so?"

"Yes; there was a blacksmith shop and a pharmacy every half-mile."

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The public will be considerably relieved when the President gets back to Washington and applies some strenuous methods to the postoffice situation,

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma. Never fails.

Like all "world powers" the United States is going to have great difficulty in avoiding "entangling alliances."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

An Indianapolis chamber-maid refused to make up the bed slept in by Booker Washington. Unique notoriety! Now the lecture platform or the dime museum!

Mr. Joseph Pominville, of Stillwater, Minn., after having spent over $2,000 with the best doctors for stomach trouble, without relief, was advised by his druggist, Mr. Alex. Richard, to try a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He did so, and is a well man to-day. If troubled with indigestion, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite or constipation, give these Tablets a trial, and you are certain to be more than pleased with the result. For sale at 25 cents per box by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbett, Locke's Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Before Purchasing

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR LINE OF

SHIRT WAISTS

Prices from 50 cents to $2.25

Just Received

A NEW LOT OF

SUMMER WRAPPERS.

G. P. BEAN,

HONEST CORNER
Junction of Church and Main Streets, Bethel, Maine.

HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

Wood Ashes FOR SALE

In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty. For prices and particulars, address

SIMON STAHL,

Also Dealer in Coal and Wood. BERLIN, N. H.

Flour, Grain, and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

DON'T BE FOOLED INTO DOING SOMETHING ELSE.

"After what I have taken and done it is no wonder I am glad of an opportunity to recommend what cured me to my friends.

I suffered intense agony from gravel for nearly fifteen years.

For five and six weeks at a time I could not work, the pain was so great. My kidneys and bladder were in horrible shape. My back ached so I could not sleep. I had no appetite at all.

I tried about every doctor in Syracuse but they failed to help me.

I used nearly all the advertised medicines without any benefit.

This was my discouraging condition when I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I used only four bottles and I consider myself cured. I have no backache at all, no pain in passing urine, my appetite is splendid.

It helped me from the start and I gained twenty pounds in weight."

FRED HOFFMAN,
1311 Lodi St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

R·I·PAN·S

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tabules. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

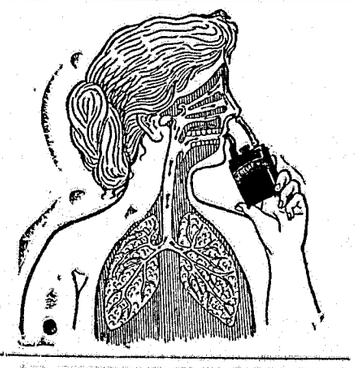
good to eat.

if you don't see what you want,
ask for it

THE GENEVA REMEDY COMPANY'S

Inspirator

And Unfailing Specific for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. It Prevents, Relieves, Cures.



AN ENTIRELY NEW METHOD.

The Remedy instantly penetrates the air passages of the Head, Throat, and Lungs, destroying all GERM life and HEALING diseased membranes. Used and endorsed by Leading Physicians.

Sold on an Absolute Guarantee.

Sent by mail on approval anywhere on receipt of price $3.00, or by express C. O. D. with privilege of examination and trial. Special inducements to intelligent agents in every community. Pamphlets and Testimonials FREE. Call on or address,

C. O. FOSTER, Gen'l Agent,
BETHEL, ME.

WOOLEN

DRESS GOODS,
SUITINGS and SKIRTINGS

Direct from the Manufacturer to the Wearer. EXPRESS PREPAID.

No Middlemen. Goods at First Cost. Samples sent FREE upon request. Please state what kind of a garment you wish to make.

RIVERSIDE WOOLEN COMPANY,
PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

CLOTHS.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

"When I was Little."

At nightfall, by the firelight's cheer,
My little Margaret sits me near,
And begs me tell of things that were
When I was little, just like her.

Ah! little lips, you touch the spring
Of sweetest, sad remembering;
And hearth and heart flash all aglow
With ruddy tints of long ago.

I at my father's fireside sit,
Youngest of all who circle it,
And beg him tell me what did he
When he was little, just like me.

—John D. Long.

Jack the Sailor Boy.

Jack lived in a seaport town, and like many another boy was wild to go to sea. He had often seen the yachts run into port with their officers in uniforms and well-dressed people standing about the decks, and thought they must be having such a good time. You see that he was a very ignorant little boy and had no idea of the hard work that sailors have. But the plan of going to sea took such a hold on him that he made up his mind that go he would. He knew that his father and mother would never consent for a moment, though he had never asked them; so like a naughty boy that he was he made up his mind to run away.

He went one day to the pier and seeing a ship nearly ready to leave, was watching it, when he heard the captain say to a friend that he should be under way in an hour.

"If I only had a cabin boy," said the captain, "I should be all right, but I am afraid I shall have to go without one."

Jack stepped right up and asked for the place. The captain looked him over and the result was that in an hour they were slipping down the harbor through the fishing craft out past the lighthouse, and before sunset the land was out of sight. And then began Jack's troubles. He was only half clothed, for he had come just as he stood. The captain hunted out some odd garments from the ship's stock, but they fitted him so badly that he was very wretched in them. Then he soon saw that he was to have a hard life, for he was bidden to run hither and thither for the captain and mate, and not a moment did he have to himself. Jack on shore had loved to play, but now his play days were all over. It was work, work, work, all the time.

Before they had been out of harbor an hour the ship began to pitch up and down at a furious rate. It made Jack very sick, and he wanted to go and lie down in his berth; but the sailors only laughed at him and he had to run errands just the same as if he had been well. The sea-sickness wore off after a few days and he did not mind the motion of the vessel at all, but presently there came a great storm and poor Jack was sadly frightened. And, indeed, he had good cause to be, for the ship came near being lost. The great waves swept the deck and the men worked for dear life. Jack was sure that if he ever came alive to shore he would never go to sea again.

But what about Jack's parents all this time? You remember that he had gone away without saying a word to them. I think if he could have seen his mother's grief when no news of him came for several days he would have known what a cowardly thing he had done in thus running away. They looked and asked for him high and low for a week, and then somone who had seen him on the vessel's deck told them and they made up their minds that he had gone to sea.

"I find that the captain is said to be a kind man," said Jack's father, "and perhaps he will learn some good lessons. It will be six months before the ship comes back to port, and perhaps he will find that home is not such a bad place after all."

But Jack's mother could not look at it so coolly. She was frightened every time the wind blew, and grew thin and pale from anxiety.

Time wore away, and at last the six months had nearly passed. Jack's ship was nearing port, and a very happy boy was Jack, as he thought of being on shore again. At times he was afraid that something might have happened to his parents while he had been gone, and that made him very unhappy. He wondered, too, what they would say to him, for he knew that he had done very wrong, but he was so glad at the thought of seeing them both again that the idea of punishment did not seem so bad to face.

At last the day came when he walked up to his old home. Rover came first to meet him, then his mother and father hurried out. Never was such a happy boy. And that night, after he had gone to bed, his father said to his mother, "It has not been such a bad thing, for he is cured of wishing to go to sea; he has grown broad and strong, and he has learned to obey promptly."

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Never Outgrown.

Winifred was a timid little girl, and it was with thought of her need of encouragement in times of childish fear that her father wrote on the fly-leaf of the Bible which he gave her on her eighth birthday the verse, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

It was a favorite verse of her father's. He had gone to the war when a mere lad, and had been in battle and lost an arm. He told Winifred that the verse had always done him good, and he thought that it would be a good one for her.

Winifred looked at her father's empty sleeve, then read the verse again, and thought that if that verse could make her worthy to be a soldier's daughter, she would gladly learn it.

"What time I am afraid!" There were times enough and things enough to cause a little girl to fear. There was darkness, and there were dogs, and there were men who looked wicked and dangerous. Winifred recited the verse very often, and it gave her comfort. She said it to herself many hundreds of times, and meantime the years passed and the little girl became a woman and a mother.

"The things to be afraid of changed as I grew up," she said. "The occasions for fear were other than those that troubled me when I first learned the verse. But I made the discovery that the verse expanded as the little girl grew into the woman; and it was just as good to inspire moral courage as it once had been to help me to go to bed in the dark."

"It is not the only verse of the kind," suggested the friend to whom she related the experience. "It is one of the constant discoveries of those who have learned to love the Bible, that as they outgrow the conditions that first brought them comfort from it the Bible grows with them, and proves adequate for their needs."

"I know that has been true in my experience," said Winifred. "The fears of the girl and the fears of the woman have found their help in that trust of which the Psalmist wrote, and that love that casteth out fear, about which St. John told."

The Lion at the Barber's.

Once upon a time the lion decided that he should go to the barber's, and so he posted off to the shop kept by the monkeys.

"I'm in a big hurry," said the lion as he climbed into the barber's chair. "Get through with me as quick as you can, for I want to catch a train." He threw himself back in the chair and closed his eyes, and before the monkeys had half recovered from their scare he had fallen fast asleep and was snoring.

"What did he say he wanted—a hair cut or a shampoo?" asked the chief barber of his assistant.

"He didn't say," answered Jimmy.

"Well, I guess you had better wake him up and ask him."

"Well, I guess I'll resign my job," replied Jimmy. "If I wake him up he'll eat me up."

"Then I'll shave him," said the chief.

"Maybe that isn't what he wants, and he'll eat you up," said Jimmy.

"Then suppose I cut his hair?"

"He may not want his hair cut, and he'll eat you up for that."

"Then I guess I'll cut his hair and shave him both."

"He'll eat us both up then."

The chief scratched his head and the assistant scratched his head, but presently Jimmy says:

"Boss, I would like to get off today to go and see a sick friend."

"All right," answered the chief, as the happy idea flitted through his brain. "And I'll take a day off too."

So they took each other by the paw and tiptoed as easily as they could across the plain until they got out of ear-shot of the lion, and then they ran. And unless he went to another barber shop Mr. Lion hasn't had his shave or hair cut from that day to this.

CURIOUS BLUNDERS.

The Anachronisms That Crowded a Once Famous Poem.

The mediæval romances are full of blunders, making contemporaries of men who were separated sometimes by hundreds, sometimes by thousands, of years, but as historical criticism had not then a being and the general information of the age was not superior in any particular to that of the novelists, their plans do not amount to much from a literary point of view. Such an instance is the case of Ariosto, who might be supposed to know something at least of the truth of history, but whose once famous poem, "Orlando Furioso," is a tissue of historical absurdities from beginning to end.

In this poem Charlemagne and his peers are joined by Edward I. of England, Richard, earl of Warwick; Clarence, and the Dukes of York and Gloucester. Cannon are employed hundreds of years before the time of Monk Schwartz, and the Moors are represented as established in Spain, in spite of the historic fact that 300 years elapsed after the death of Charlemagne before they crossed from Africa. In one place Prester John, who lived 400 years after Charlemagne, and Constantine the Great, who died five centuries before him, are introduced and hold familiar converse with the great Charles, while in another Saladin and Edward the Confessor are joined by the Black Prince.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

PAINTS.

All painters will tell you that there is nothing better than the

Monarch Mixed Paint.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

St. Louis Red Seal White Lead also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes

of all descriptions to use with them. We carry also the ever popular

Senour's Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

Also Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Supplies.

Hastings Bros., Bethel.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos..... Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

As the mother rocks the cradle, love transforms it to a kind of loom whereon her fond fancy weaves a bright-colored future for her child. As the child grows the wise mother feeds his mind with precepts of integrity and industry; his brain and body with all-nourishing food in order that he may be strong for life's battle and find an honored place with men.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

is the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counterpart in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to *perfect* man. SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, illustrated in colors) FREE. Address THE NATURAL FOOD CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, MAINE.

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY

I shall have constantly on hand a large assortment of

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,

Ready-to-Wear and Outing Hats.

Everything pretty in

Flowers, Laces and Ribbons.

Ladies' and Misses'

Underwear and Hosiery at very LOW PRICES.

L. M. STEARNS,

MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

GRAFTON.

A. A. Jenkins of Errol, N. H., was in town Sunday. J. S. Lane and Frank Bennett of Newry were also in town.

Walter Brinck has been working for S. W. Pratt, doing his spring work.

Miss Lilian Brown of Portland is spending a few days at her home here.

W. E. Pratt who has been working on the International Paper Co.'s drive returned home last week.

G. C. Newton who has been visiting friends in town has returned to his home in West Auburn.

On the night of Saturday, the 23rd, occurred one of the hardest frosts ever known here at this time of year. Ice about one-half inch in thickness formed on water left in a barrel near the house. Nearly all the plants were killed.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1903, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

CLARK S. EDWARDS, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate and the appointment of Fred L. Edwards and Herbert A. Edwards, as Administrators with the will annexed presented by Fred L. Edwards and Herbert A. Edwards, sons and heirs at law.

OLIVE BLAKE, late of Gilead, deceased: petition for the appointment of Henry H. Hastings or some other suitable person as Administrator with the will annexed, presented by A. Judson Blake, son and heir.

ETHAN ETHERIDGE, ward, Bethel, second account presented for allowance by Eben S. Kilborn, Guardian.

LUCINDA S. GODWIN, late of Bethel, deceased; account presented for allowance by Horatio Godwin, Administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

1w3 A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

NATHANIEL BEAN, late of Brownfield,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

May 19th, 1903. ELI B. BEAN.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ELIZABETH J. TYLER, late of Bethel,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

May 19th, 1903. ELLERY C. PARK.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Hawaii has appropriated $50.000 to defray the expense of an exhibit at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

Thirty thousand people participated in the great parade at the World's Fair dedicatory ceremonies on State day, May 2.

The World's Fair aerial tournament to be held at St. Louis next year has another entry. W. L. Tanney of Wheeling, West Virginia, has invented an airship with which he is going to compete for the $100,000 prize.

A million roses will bloom at once in the vast rose garden at the World's Fair. That is guessing, of course, but the foundation of the guess is this: Four acres are set to strong and vigorous rose trees. Thirty of the largest exhibitors have sent their choicest stock and each will strive for first place in the judgment of the jury and people.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Little Nina Briggs found buttercups in full bloom the 14th of this month.

Mrs. A. A. Bruce is some better.

The farmers are crying for rain. It is so dry the grass is dead in places.

NORTH NEWRY.

The guests have begun to arrive at Poplar Hotel. There are seven at present, among them being Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Rolfe of Portland.

A new cottage has been built at the hotel.

Bert Paine and Mr. Latchford went to Rumford Falls Monday. Mr. Latchford has just loaded a car with old iron for Massachusetts.

E. P. Clendenning was at the hotel over Sunday.

Freight paid on all orders of $10.00 or more within a radius of 100 miles.

Your carfare paid within a radius of 100 miles on purchases amounting to $100.00 or more.

Let Us Talk With You About your House Furnishings, by mail or in person. Prices always quoted with pleasure; estimates given free of charge. We will mention a few items below and could quote you many more if space would permit. Solid Oak Chamber Suit, bed, dresser, commode, and table, $11.75; good woven Wire Spring, $2.50; best soft top Mattress, $2.50; the elastic African fiber soft top Mattress, $5.00; Solid Oak Sideboard with beveled French plate mirror, silver drawer, velvet lined, $12.75.

DROP US A LINE AND LET US GIVE YOU FULL PARTICULARS.

Oren Hooper's Sons.

IMPORTERS OF CHINA AND GLASS.

HIGH GRADE COOKING AND HEATING APPARATUS

(Established 1862.)

PORTLAND, - MAINE.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. Nathan Bean has moved from the Clough house on Park street to a house on Railroad St.

Remember the water is to be shut off a part of each day during the coming week. See notice elsewhere.

The Commencement concert is near at hand and the tickets are going fast. Get them at once if you want a desirable seat.

Hastings Bros. of Bethel, have recently purchased the residence of Mr. Arthur Morrill in Mason and Mr. Morrill will move to West Bethel Flat.

Included in the exercises to be held at Woodlawn cemetery, Memorial day, will be the reading of a poem. Let as many as can be present.

The very heavy frost which we had on Saturday and Sunday nights killed all crops which were killable in this section, even to oats and other grain crops.

F. L. Chapman will sell at public auction, June 6, at the Amy Bean farm, at West Bethel, a lot of household and farming implements; there will also be sold at the same time a lot of hotel goods including furniture and livery stable furnishings.

Mr. Earle W. Philbrook of the Senior class of Gould's Academy, was the delegate from Gould's to participate in the prize speaking contest between delegates of the twenty-four fitting schools for the University of Maine which was held at Orono last Friday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Chandler Tuesday afternoon. It is expected that a good delegation from the Union will attend the annual convention which will meet with the West Paris Union June 3 and 4. A very interesting and helpful program has been arranged, and the presence and help of Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis of New Jersey, will add much to the inspiration of the meetings.

THE BAY WINDOW.

How It May Be Draped In an Artistic Manner.

Excellent possibilities are afforded by a bay window for interior decoration, although it is one of the most difficult features of a room to treat satisfactorily. The light must not be obstructed, and the drapery or other adornment must not be heavy or cumbersome. Window seats may be introduced effectively and a pleasant nook formed in which to read when the light is failing in other parts of the room.

EMPIRE STYLE DRAPERY.

For a reception room a bay window may be prettily draped with perfectly straight valance and curtains of salmon pink damask, with black velvet appliques outlined with gold embroidery. The sash curtains are sheer, with a small figure. The window seat is covered with velour and has a French plaited valance. This is an empire mode of treatment and should be used in a room furnished in the style of that period.—New York Herald.

A Conundrum.

Every morning at seven o'clock,
Rain or sunshine or snow,
Into a long black tunnel
Five little travelers go.
All in a row like soldiers,
Stooping a bit to enter,
The fat one at this end, the baby at that,
The tallest one in the center.

Into the dark they travel
Without a fret or a pout;
But once they made a window,
And baby traveler peeped out!
Gay little travelers dancing
Into the tunnel at morn;
Tired little travelers, coming out
When the day's work is done.

—Annie H. Donnell in Youth's Companion.

Stained White Goods.

For removing stains from cuffs, aprons, dresses and other white goods a weak solution of chloride of lime is excellent. Dissolve a large tablespoonful of the lime in eight quarts of water and place the stained article to soak in the fluid. An occasional squeeze will facilitate the cleaning process, which will be found to have been accomplished in ordinary cases in twenty-four hours.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free.

2m51 Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—An agent in every city and town to sell the Geneva Inspirator. A Modern Inventionl Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. Lasts a Lifetime and is Guaranteed. Sent prepaid anywhere for $3.00. Big inducements to agents. Write at once for terms and territory. C. O. FOSTER, State Agt., Bethel, Maine. 1m50

For Sale.

My house and lot situated in Bethel village. Good set of buildings including house, shed and stable in first class repair. Good garden lot. Terms right. Inquire of Chas. Pool, Bethel, Me.

6w50

Carriages.

Billings & Tyler have a good assortment of Open and Top Buggies, Concord Wagons and Surrys. Please call and examine and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BILLINGS & TYLER,
29 Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

At South Bethel, House and Stable and large Garden. House in pretty good repair; pleasant location. Apply to A. B. Tyler or E. C. Park, Bethel, Maine. 49

Wanted.

Man with good habits with wife, and one child not objectionable, to work on farm. Steady employment to right parties. Pleasant up stairs rent in farm house. Apply to

6w46 J. Dresser, Berlin, N. H.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water; excellent set of farm buildings including large henhouse, new; cellar under house, ell and barn; excellent land to cultivate and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of or address E. C. Bowler, Bethel, Maine. 45

MEN WANTED

over all New England to work locally and traveling, selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me
99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

For Sale.

One blacksmith, wood, paint and trim shop combined. Situated at the foot of Mill hill in Bethel. Good location with saw mill directly across the street. This shop has always been a valuable and profitable piece of property and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to F. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Maine. 42

For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to

HERRICK & PARK.
27 Bethel, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises. 39

Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to

MR. J. U. PURINGTON,
36 Bethel, Maine.

TREE AGENTS

WANTED AT ONCE.

Both local and traveling. We have room for all who apply, experience not necessary. Our terms are liberal and will interest you. Write to-day for full particulars.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.
99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

Wanted Immediately.

A woman to cook, wash, and iron. No other work. Small family, no children. Good wages; permanent situation. Must be fairly competent. Address,

ALBERT DAGGETT,
48w3 Rumford Falls, Me.

BLUE STORES

We want to show you our "SOLID COMFORT" Clothing for these hot days

Our Business Suits, Bicycle, Golf, and Outing Clothes, Negligee Shirts, Hats and Furnishings, were never so attractive as this season. Our line of Blue Serge Suits, $7.50, $10.00, $12.00, $14.00 and $15.00, is certainly all right. They are comfortable to wear and look well. In Outing Suits there are many different and pretty patterns, both dark and light. Prices:—Suits from $5.00 to $12.00. Trousers, $2.00 and $3.00. We are among the leaders in supplying new ideas in shirts—stripes and figures—The new things in Greys and Tans,—plain white—some plaited, Madras, Percale, Linen, etc., from 50 cts. to $1.00. Straw Hats—the kind that gives you that "Summer Resort" feeling, when you wear one. The swell shapes are here. We believe we have a straw hat to fit and please you at prices that will fit your purse. Stores not open Memorial Day.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY {2 STORES} SOUTH PARIS

TELEPHONE 135-2

DO YOU WANT

FLOUR, GRAIN OR FEED

of any description, then go to

C. BISBEE,

Main Street, Bethel, Me.

PRICES RIGHT.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies,

OIL-CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS,

WALL PAPERS, CARPET SWEEPERS, CURTAINS,

The Largest Stock under one roof in Oxford County.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & COMPANY,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

WHY WALK OR RIDE

An old wheel when a new one with Coaster Brake can be had for from $23.50 up; (without Coaster, $18.50, up.) Call and try a new wheel.

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.

EDWARD KING,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

BETHEL, - - MAINE.

Hot Weather Furnishings

Include a great variety of things to make one more comfortable. Our Underwear stock is full of comfort. Our leader is an Egyptian, combed Maco, at 45 cents per garment. Shirts with or without sleeves, Drawers double seats re-inforced at all points. Black Underwear, 50 cents per garment, Shirts with or without sleeves. Other grades of Underwear, 25 cents, upwards. Union Suits, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00. Boys' Underwear, 25 cts.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, ME.

VOLUME IX.

New S... Muslin...

If you want a dai... for Summer, g... one of the prett...

We always have som... in Waistings. ... this week.

ONE PIECE BLAC... LIN with satin... dot and stripe,

DOTTED SILK MU... Blue and White, ... neat for waists o...

MERCERIZED LA... in light and d... pink, white and ... in black. Daint... the season, 25 ce...

DIMITIES, Dotted ... Muslin, in a doze... terns and colors,

A LARGE LINE of ... Goods, Organ... Nainsook, Madra... fords, for ladies' ... clothes.

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Telephone 1...

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When You... chase Silv...

Always bear ...

Rogers & ...

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Is as good pl... money can bu... of which I alw... hand at the ... Also have ... LADIES' WA... LOCKETS a... prices.

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The Man Who Doesn't ...

have indigestion, a bilio... ache or real dyspeps... in a while is the ex... You who do will find ... relief from a teaspoonfu... True "L. F." Atwood's ...

35c. a bottle.

For Size, Style, B... Breeding, Tract... and Speed, breed to ...

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an own brother to SABL... 2.18, and three others in ...

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